

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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OLD TIME'S STOCK IN TRADE FOR 1883.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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NEW YORK, DECEMBER 30, 1882.

NEW STORY BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

We beg to announce the forthcoming publication, in the columns of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, of a new and powerful serial story from the picturesque and fascinating pen of Mr. Joaquin Miller, entitled—

"49":

THE GOLD-SEEKER OF THE SIERRAS,

This vigorous novel is a masterful and vivid picture of the wondrous days of 1849-50, when the thirst of gold was at fever-heat, and the eyes of the world were turned towards El Dorado. Few writers of the present day can approach Joaquin Miller in poetic description, while his knowledge of the gold regions serves to add the charm of realism to the glamour of romance. We anticipate for "49" a phenomenal success.

THE GOSPEL OF RELAXATION.

COLUMBUS was the discoverer of America; but not its first discoverer. He was the successor of a long line of discoverers of America; of Eric, Lief, Thorhild and the other Northmen who settled Vineland; of Prince Madoc of Wales, whose scores of clumsy barks ran aground on our South Atlantic coast; of the ancestors of the Mandans; of the Chinese, whose junka drifted across before perverse winds and sunk in the sands of the Oregon. So Herbert Spencer was not the first discoverer of the fact that we Americans walk fast, talk fast, and worry while we work. When he said "You are wearing yourselves out; why don't you take it easier?" he but repeated what many people have been saying to themselves for the last generation. And now Professor Goldwin Smith, in his new review, *The Bystander*, indulges in observations equally true when he says that what Americans need is "contentment, indifference to inordinate wealth, and the peace of mind bred by the possession of moral treasures not affected by the price of stocks." Somewhat the same thing was quite as well said by Paul. Indeed, Mr. Beecher made a similar and more poetical remark twenty-five years ago: "It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthy, and you can scarcely put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. Fear secretes acids, but love and trust are sweet juices." And it was that enlightened Pagan, Theodore Parker, who said, "The lottery of honest labor, drawn by Time, is the only one whose prizes are worth taking up and carrying home." Through all ages poets and philosophers have eulogized labor and condemned worry; so that Mr. Spencer and Professor Smith have scarcely made new discoveries. It is remarkable that two such men should deal with such a large and fruitful subject without saying one new thing, without trying to explain the source and cause of the fretting which they deprecate, or to suggest any means by which it may be diminished. It seems to us that some considerations have been overlooked.

I. Worry and hurry are indispensable to growth in a new country. An old country, where all the landmarks are established and the industrial conditions well defined, can afford to take things easy; but when men come upon a rich inheritance still waiting to be seized, it is too much to expect them to slumber by the way. Even sluggards become marvels of activity under such circumstances. When England found Australia, that rich island was swiftly turned into a bustling colony, where lazy Yorkshiremen and "contented" Scotch struggled for mastery like athletes in an arena. When sleepy Spain laid hand on the silver mines of Potosi, three hundred years ago, her tawny sons shook themselves awake and staid awake a hundred years, fretting, hurrying, worrying, sitting up nights, working eighteen hours a day, and sleepy Spain became a giant and took the mastery of the nations. The Italian to-day sleeps face upwards to the sun on the Roman Campagna; somebody shakes him, and rolls him on board a ship bound for New York, where he enters the struggle with open eyes and busy hands and gets his share of the railroad stocks of the East or the rich prairies of the West. Bishop Newton was entirely safe when he said, "If two angels were sent down from heaven, one to conduct an empire and the other to sweep a street, they would feel no inclination to change employments," because he was talking about a matter which nobody knows anything about. But—

II. This sort of contentment is by no

means desirable in human life, especially in America. If the indifference of the Bishop's angels could be made fashionable we should all be street-sweepers—or, rather, we should not rise even to that dignity, for we should not care whether streets were swept or not. We should degenerate into fur-clad, howling savages, fishing and fighting, eating and sleeping. All civilization comes from culture; culture comes from an ambitious leisure; leisure comes from wealth; wealth comes from labor; and labor comes from that want which springs from discontent. Life in a new country is like a foot-race; he who sleeps the most is beaten. Herbert Spencer's appeal to a settler out along the new zone of the Northern Pacific would probably awaken a response somewhat like this, "Rest? Take it easy? How can I take it easy when they have built the new town of Livingston at the Bend this very month, and if I don't hurry I shall be too late to preempt a claim adjoining? If I waste a single day some other squatter will get it!" When the Roman Legion found the pile of buried gold along the Tiber, if they had been urged by some philosopher to pick it up leisurely they would have chafed that individual in the vernacular of that time, making oblique allusions to his freshness and his apparent lack of practical wisdom.

III. The fret and worry of Americans have one artificial cause which ought to be abolished—that is, the opportunity of organizing great corporations and fleecing the public. It would not be possible for fourteen of our citizens to be worth three hundred million dollars, if extraordinary facilities for plundering the ordinary laborer were not provided. By-and-by, we shall wake up to the fatuity of this, and pass laws bringing under Government supervision all railroads, telegraphs and other corporations that are practically removed beyond the reach of easy competition. This will greatly diminish temptation, and so reduce to normal proportions the rush and whirl of American business life.

But hurry and worry, though they cost human life, are not, as seems to be assumed, elements of weakness, but of alertness, skill, prosperity and overmastering power.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

THE commercial situation is improving. There are some drawbacks, but these are likely very soon to have an offset in increasing exports of breadstuffs and cotton and a diminution of imports. In three weeks the total exports of cotton from all our ports have exceeded 550,000 bales, while the exports of wheat alone from the Atlantic seaboard have in six weeks reached no less than 15,000,000 bushels. The cotton exports since September 1st are nearly 425,000 bales larger than during the same period last year, and of wheat the excess is over 5,000,000 bushels; moreover, the total exports of all kinds of merchandise last week from this port alone were larger by \$2,700,000 than for the same week last year.

Large as our foreign trade in breadstuffs and cotton now is, in spite of all drawbacks the indications point to a considerable demand in the future. The *Mark Lane Express* says that 220,000,000 bushels of wheat will be needed by Europe this season, and we certainly have this surplus to spare. The largest sum that we have received for wheat from foreigners in recent years is \$190,546,000, and there seems no good reason why we should not exceed even this imposing sum with the surplus of the bountiful harvest of 1882. But the question as to what country shall secure the bulk of the European trade is largely one of freight rates. A Vienna statistician, some little time ago, gave the cost of carrying a bushel of wheat to Liverpool at thirteen cents from either Bombay or Odessa, nineteen cents from Chicago and thirty-six cents from San Francisco. This calculation may have been correct at that time, but shipping merchants here state that it is not now correct so far as the rates from Bombay and those current at our Atlantic ports are concerned. The cost of sending wheat to Liverpool from Bombay, it is shown, was at the latest advices equal to \$5 per ton, and this is slightly higher than the rate current here in New York, while the through shipments from Chicago are at rates so much below this as to give American wheat a decided advantage in competing with East Indian wheat, especially as the latter is apt to be weevily and mixed with barley and black beans. We can also compete successfully with the wheat shipped from ports on the Persian Gulf. Besides, the cost of transporting wheat from the interior to Bombay—some 800 miles—is nearly or quite as great as to send it from New York to Liverpool. As to Russia, American farmers have no more reason to dread competition from that source than at any time for some years past. France, it may be added, is buying more wheat from us than she did last year.

In fact, the prospect for a very liberal foreign trade in our surplus products is promising, and as the apparent foreign

balance in our favor of ten millions at the beginning of November has undoubtedly been largely increased since then, so we may expect a considerably further increase during the first three months of next year. Last year up to this time we had imported fifty-six millions in gold, and if the present indications are realized, even this sum will be exceeded in 1883.

GHOULISH POLITICS.

IF Mr. Stephen W. Dorsey imagined that he could in any respect help himself in his present dilemma, or cast a shadow upon the fair fame of the martyr-President, by allowing the private letters of the latter to become the spoil of ghouls, he is doomed to a disappointment as bitter as any that ever befell a criminal in the meshes of the law. Of what possible advantage to him could it be to show, what all well-informed persons already knew, that in his efforts to win a Republican victory in the campaign of 1880 he enjoyed the confidence and won the gratitude of President Garfield? Of all the great host of defaulters and thieves whose villainy has been brought to light in the last twenty years, is there even one who could not have shown that, before his guilt was suspected, he enjoyed the confidence of honest men? Why, even Tweed could have made this plea in his own behalf; but to what purpose, when the proofs of his guilt were overwhelming? Judas was, no doubt, generally supposed to be a good man when he was chosen to be one of the twelve close companions of the Saviour; but we do not remember that, after his base betrayal of the Master, he was foolish enough to plead that circumstance as a proof of his innocence, though he might have done so as plausibly as Mr. Dorsey now cites his intimacy with Garfield to prove that he has been wrongfully indicted for complicity in the Star Route frauds. Mr. Dorsey has evidently lost his head, as great rogues generally do, sooner or later. If he could even prove that President Garfield was his accomplice in iniquity, what would it avail, save to add a new fierceness to the public indignation, and inspire a firmer resolve to convict and punish him?

It is not to be assumed without proof that those who made Mr. Dorsey Secretary of the National Republican Committee did so knowing that he was engaged in a conspiracy to defraud the Government; and still less is it to be assumed, without evidence and in the face of the strongest presumption to the contrary, that President Garfield even suspected him of being a criminal. We say this in no partisan spirit, but in the exercise of that simple fairness which is due to respectable public men of whatever party, living or dead, but especially to the dead.

So much being understood, we are prepared to affirm that there is not a line or word in President Garfield's letters, so far as they have been published, that is in the least degree discreditable to him. On the contrary, there is much that does him honor. The confidence he gave to the Secretary of the National Committee was in every way natural and proper. His anxiety for success in the campaign, and his evident determination to leave nothing undone that he could rightfully and properly do to secure that result, is just what might have been expected of any honorable man in his position. His letters show how anxious he was to do justice to both wings of his party, and to give neither any just cause for complaint. He knew that harmony was necessary to success, and he acted accordingly, but without sacrificing his personal independence, or promising to serve either faction. His hope to win votes from the sect of which he was a prominent member was most natural, and nothing could be more amusing than the pretense of certain partisans of General Grant to be shocked on that account, when everybody knows how the great Methodist sect was "worked" in behalf of the latter.

The exultation of the ghouls over Garfield's letters only serves to display their own desperation. That his relations with Dorsey involved neither complicity with, nor knowledge of, the crimes whereof that person is accused, is clearly shown by the correspondence, and by the course he took after his election.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

AMONG the first duties of the New Year is that of "turning over a new leaf." Which, being interpreted into the vernacular, means that a majority of people honestly intend to be better in 1883 than they were in 1882—even as the same people intended to be better in 1882 than they were in 1881. The "turning over a new leaf" involves the analogous process of "swearing off." This means that the man who drinks too much—and it is urged by many very earnest folk that to drink at all is to drink too much—will cease his bibulous indulgences, on and after the first day that brings the new almanac into universal demand. The same sort of good resolutions are adopted by the man who

smokes. Others decide that they will re-trench in their too free use of hard-earned money; that they will in future restrain themselves from the indulgence of some pet propensity; that in one way or another they will make that which is to come better than that which is behind.

Perhaps no people so nearly as the Chinese inaugurate the New Year with genuine changes carried into practical effect, for, with them, all debts are squared up at that time. If a man cannot pay all he owes, he pays what he can, and the balance is charged up to profit and loss. If those heathen Chinese were not more honest than the civilized Americans, this method of rubbing out the slate and beginning over again would not work as well as it does.

If we are to go into this new-year business, there are many things which readily suggest themselves to us all—that some one else ought to do. For instance: Mr. Senator Cameron might abandon the system of "boss" domination in Pennsylvania; Ben Butler, his hopes of free rent at some future time in the White House; Mr. ex-Senator Dorsey, his objections to striped clothes; Mr. Vanderbilt, his desire that the public should blank itself for his personal pleasure and profit; the Stalwart Republicans, their idea that last November's election was only a shower; show-people of the Oscar Wilde and Mrs. Langtry kind, the notion that all Americans are fools because they "fool away" their money on English curiosities; and Colonel Ingersoll, his pretended belief that there is no hereafter, and that the place he says does not exist may not, after all, be a military necessity for some people. And everybody might give up the idea that New Year's is in any wise a better day for reformation than any other day in the calendar.

So long as human nature remains as it is, the sudden change from a bad to a good life will only find sporadic illustrations. Those who really wish to live purer, nobler, and in every way better lives, will find that the present moment is the time to begin. It is encouraging that one ever feels the desire to reform or improve. To those who have outlived any such sentiment there is only one possibility; it is not a question of a new leaf to such persons, but of a whole book, and that new book will only be opened for them when they enter on the New Year's Day of a new existence.

MORMON AGGRESSIONS.

THE old and plausible theory that the building of railroads and the general advance of civilization in their track would sap the life of Mormonism has already been disproved. The Church of the Latter-Day Saints not only maintains its ancient power in Utah against all hostile influences, but is actually extending the sphere of its operations and supremacy. It has been known that the Mormons were settling in the Territories bordering upon their old stronghold, but the country has not yet comprehended how firm a foothold they have already secured outside of Utah. In Idaho they have become so powerful that the Governor devotes a large share of his recent Message to the subject of their relations. It appears that polygamy prevails to a considerable extent in the Territory, and in several counties the Mormons are numerous enough to elect members of their Church to the local offices. In Wyoming the Mormons are now so influential that a Church organ boasts of their having turned the scales in the recent election for delegate to Congress, and the successful candidate not only acknowledges his obligation to them, but declares his purpose to act in their interests at Washington. The work of proselyting is also prosecuted in the opposite direction, and some of the choicest mineral and grazing lands in Arizona and New Mexico have been quietly taken up by partisans of the Church.

In view of such facts as these, it is evident that the Mormon issue is fast becoming a "burning" question. Hitherto the country has cherished the comforting faith that so monstrous a system must fall to pieces of its own rottenness in the sunlight of publicity, but it is now evident that the moral influence of civilization alone cannot be depended upon to suppress the nuisance. The strong hand of the Government must be invoked, and no more important duty confronts Congress than to supplement the defective provisions of the law passed at the last session by more effective measures.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

ANOTHER of the periodical frights over an impending European war has just run its course. Changes in the Russian garrisons on the German frontier, the building of new railway lines in that region, and other signs of activity, were seized upon by some of the Berlin papers as evidence that Russia contemplated offensive operations in the near future, and Russian exchange fell lower on the Berlin Bourse than it has been before since the battle of Plevna. On the other hand, the projected erection of large barracks and the double-

tracking of some of the eastern railways in Germany have excited the St. Petersburg press. Each Government, however, declares that its operations are without especial significance, and a semi-official organ at Berlin announces that the relations between the two nations are harmonious. Meanwhile, Germany and Austria have arranged a prolongation of their treaty of alliance, and so long as that endures, it is highly improbable that the peace of Europe will be disturbed.

The new-born passion of the French for extending their foreign dominions appears to grow stronger all the while. The Cabinet has decided to dispatch an expedition to Tonquin, in order to take possession of that country. Tonquin is the largest and richest of the Anam provinces, and borders on China, lying just north of Cochinchina. France secured a foothold in that quarter of the world twenty years ago, when, after a four years' war, growing out of persecutions of Catholics by the Emperor Tu-duc, three provinces of Cochinchina were ceded to France. Five years later three more provinces were acquired, and in 1874 a treaty was made which opened Tonquin to commerce. It is now proposed to occupy the province, and it is reported that the Chinese evacuated Tonquin without waiting for the French advance.

France and England are still discussing their joint relations in Egypt. France has formally declined the offered presidency of the Egyptian debt commission, with a hint that it would accept the presidency of a consultative committee, to have influence parallel with that of governmental councils, which would give France influence not equal to that of England, but greater than that accorded by England's original proposition. Lord Dufferin has formulated a scheme for reforming the native courts of justice. The courts-martial have been dissolved, and most of the rebel prisoners have been released, except the leaders, who are sent into exile. General Stone Pasha, late Chief of Staff of the Egyptian Army, has resigned his commission and intends to return forthwith to America.

More agrarian murderers in Ireland have been convicted and sentenced to death, but the country is still in a feverish state, which is aggravated by the violent speeches of some of the leaders—Mr. Biggar, M.P., for instance, denouncing Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as a bloodthirsty English peer, who had hanged two of the Joyce murderers, although satisfied of their innocence, in order to gratify the English Whigs. Mr. Davitt, however, counsels moderation, and in a recent speech declared that the death of the Land League was due to crime in Ireland, which must be suppressed, whoever was responsible for it. The Secretary of the Emigration Fund has issued an appeal for aid to enable distressed people in Ireland to emigrate to Canada and the United States, and the local Government board has invited the committee's co-operation in furthering the Government's emigration scheme. The districts already entrusted to the committee contain an aggregate population of over thirty thousand. Mr. Parnell opposes the Government's scheme unless provision is made for helping the emigrants through their first year abroad, and advises the purchase for the people of vast tracts of grazing land in Ireland which were peopled before the famine.

Prince Krapotkine, the well-known nihilist, has been arrested in France, charged with belonging to an association of Frenchmen and foreigners, the object of which is the overthrow of social order by means of pillage and assassination; and, with having been the chief mover of an anarchist association in France and with visiting Lyons for the purpose of organizing a conspiracy at secret meetings. The Prince will be tried in January, along with forty-five other Anarchists.

In the elections for Councils-general in Spain the Government has been everywhere successful.—A motion of confidence in the Government has been carried in the Italian Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 324 to 32.

NEW YORK may sometimes appear rather slow in taking hold of an enterprise of public interest, but when once the metropolis is aroused, it generally makes up for previous indifference. This has been again illustrated in the case of the pedestal for Bartholdi's great statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. The movement lagged for a long while, but the solid men at last took hold of it, and the subscriptions already reach nearly \$70,000, with a good prospect that the whole amount needed will be secured without great difficulty. General Sherman consulted with the committee regarding the site on Bedloe's Island during his recent visit to this city, and it really begins to look as though the great statue would be enlightening the world in very truth at no distant day.

THERE is a good deal of force in the remark made by Rev. Dr. John Hall in a recent address, that the work of charity is being overdone, in some directions, in New York city. "The effect of much of our charity is to make the poor less self-reliant and self-respecting, and to do this is to work directly against the genius of American institutions." The truth of this statement is too obvious to admit of denial. There is entirely too much of indiscriminate giving and aimless benevolence. As a rule, the bestowal of charity should always be based upon knowledge of the actual condition of the recipient; the giver should be brought into personal contact with the receiver, and should have full proof of the truth of any representations made by the latter. The opposite course simply encourages habits of idleness and thriftlessness in those to whom help is given, and in the end makes them perpetual charges on the bounty of the charitable

With so many efficient societies devoted to charitable work, there need be no difficulty in ascertaining the precise facts in every case where money or other assistance is asked; and if individuals who have not the time to make a personal investigation would turn over all such applications to the visitors of these societies, a vast amount of imposition would be exposed while the deservedly necessitous would be more satisfactorily relieved than they can possibly be under any other system.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN'S announcement to his Bangor neighbors at the reception which they tendered him the other evening, on his return from Madrid, where he has been American Minister during the past year, that he had come home to stay, and could conceive of no emergency which would again take him from his fireside, marks the close of a notable career in our politics. Mr. Hamlin has been in public life for half a century, and has held offices of almost every grade, from member of the State Legislature to Vice-President of the United States. While he has, perhaps, left no enduring mark upon the political history of his times, he has made an enviable record as a hard-working and conscientious public servant, and is quite justified in declaring himself proud to say that there is not a single act in his political life which he would blot out. Mr. Hamlin is still a hale and hearty man, and, despite his age, may hope to enjoy many years of well-earned leisure in the retirement which he now seeks.

SENATOR LOGAN is not always the safest of guides on questions of public policy, but he has a good deal of what is sometimes called "horse sense." During the Fall he made a tour of the Plains and visited a number of the Indian agencies. He made special examination of the Indian schools supported at the agencies, and became convinced that the system is a failure, many of the schools having next to no pupils and being maintained apparently only to furnish salaries for the teachers. The Senator's idea is that what the Indians need is not so much book-learning as instruction in the trades and in the art of earning their own living. He thinks they would make good soldiers, and would like to see a good many of them enter the army, which is certainly a suggestion worth thinking of, and he would encourage them on the path to civilization by furnishing sheep and cattle, and helping them to lead a pastoral life. In short, Mr. Logan believes in less coddling of the Indian and more practical teaching in self-support, and most people who have given the subject any thought will agree with him.

THE Congressional passion for extending the pension list seems to grow by what it feeds upon, and the House Committee on the subject has just brought in a Bill which proposes to add to the rolls all survivors of the Mexican war and also of the Creek, the Seminole and the Black Hawk Indian wars, as well as the widows of all soldiers who were slain in those wars or have since died. The Bill repeals the present prohibition against the payment of pensions to anybody who participated in the Rebellion, and the estimate of its cost at nearly \$100,000,000 is more likely than not to fall far below the actual outlay if it should become a law. Happily there is little prospect that the present Congress will pass it, and there is some hope that before another meets the craze will have spent its force. To say nothing of the impolicy of adding another and so heavy a load to the burden of taxation, there is real danger that any further increase of the immense demands now made by the swollen pension list will produce a popular reaction in which deserving sufferers by the casualties of war will suffer serious loss.

THE Territory of Arizona has always borne a rather unsavory reputation, and a year ago it seemed to be going from bad to worse. Its proximity to the wildest section of Mexico invited the presence of outlaws from that country; the native "cow-boy" vied with the foreign "greaser," and lawlessness of every sort was encouraged by the disgraceful weakness of the local government. The good news comes, however, that the past year has seen a great change for the better. Soon after Governor Tritle's appointment, he saw that the task of restoring order was too great for his unaided powers, and he invoked the assistance of the Federal Government, which promptly responded by placing the efficient General Crook in charge of the department. The civil and the military authorities have since then worked in harmony, and the active campaign which they have waged against evil-doers has already produced its effect in transforming what was but recently the outlaw's paradise into a territory where crime meets its due punishment in the courts. The Arizona of old discredited the whole country, and the whole country may therefore rejoice that it is being converted into a law-abiding community.

THE Supreme Court has affirmed the constitutionality of the Act prohibiting certain officers of the Government from levying assessments on Federal employes for political purposes. The opinion of the Court is based on the idea that the object of the law is to promote the efficiency of the service and to maintain proper discipline, and that such a purpose is too clearly within the just scope of legislative power to admit of question. "A feeling of independence under the law," the Court rightfully affirms, "conduces to faithful public service, and nothing tends more to take away this feeling than a dread of dismissal. If contributions from those in public employment may be solicited by others in official authority, it is easy to see that what begins as a request may end as a demand, and

that a failure to meet the demand may be treated by those having the power of removal as a breach of some supposed duty growing out of the political relations of the parties." Furthermore, the system of official assessments is liable to the objection that if such assessments may be made upon subordinates by those in authority, and a refusal may lead to putting good men out of the service, liberal payments may be made the ground for keeping poor ones in. So, too, "if a part of the compensation must be contributed for political purposes, an increase of compensation may be required to provide the means to make the contribution. In this way the Government itself may be made to furnish, indirectly, the money to defray the expenses of keeping the political party in power that happens to have the control of the public patronage." The country will welcome with satisfaction this clear and explicit affirmation of the constitutionality of the Act in question, and the equally forcible statement of the evils which it is designed to correct.

THE approaching dissolution of the American and Spanish Claims Commission recalls the fact that the State Department won a victory in the adoption by the Commission of all the positions insisted upon by our Government regarding the subject of naturalization. The absurd claim had been set up that naturalization failed to invest the individual with the rights of a citizen in his adopted country outside of that country, and that a certificate of naturalization might be rejected on the most trivial grounds. Secretaries Blaine and Frelinghuysen very properly combated this outrageous doctrine, and contended for the sound principle that a certificate of naturalization can only be impeached in the same way as any other action of the United States Court, and that the foreigner once naturalized possesses the rights of an American citizen in his original country just as surely as in the United States. The arbitrators finally accepted this view of the case, and it will scarcely be seriously questioned in future by anybody. The Commission will complete its work with the close of the year.

It is scarcely to be expected that Congress will pass the Bill, introduced last week in both Houses, looking to the suppression of the telegraph and cable monopolies and the unwarranted interference of individual capitalists with legitimate telegraphic communication. The Bill provides that every telegraph and cable company doing business in the United States shall receive and transmit messages for other companies without let, hindrance or discrimination, and that any telegraphic official who shall read or inspect messages presented for transmission when his duty does not require him to do so, or who shall permit other persons to read or examine them, shall be liable to fine or imprisonment, or both. Such a law, vigorously enforced, would prevent the "leaking" of the wires by which cable and other monopolists now so largely profit, and for that reason its defeat is a great deal more probable than its passage. These gentlemen cannot afford to be shut out from the peculiar facilities they now enjoy for "tapping" the wires whenever they choose, and they will quite certainly find a way to stifle the proposed measure in committee or otherwise.

MONEY is steadily becoming easier, and the fact is a welcome relief to not a few branches of trade which suffered considerable inconvenience from its stringency up to a recent date. Serious trouble was at one time apprehended; collections were less prompt than for several years past, requests for an extension of loans were unusually numerous, and the banks frequently made larger advances than they really cared to make in order to obviate the necessity of depositors going into bankruptcy. The banks are now increasing their loans, and their reserves are an important item in excess of the legal requirements. Five millions in bonds have been redeemed within a week, and the interest on eight millions more ceased on the 23d instant. With the aid of these and other expenditures yet to be made, commerce is likely to be greatly benefited, though the effect will not be fully apparent until after the banks have made their usual semi-annual disbursements at the close of the year. Currency is expected to arrive from the interior in increasing amounts after the turn of the year, and as the apparent balance in the foreign trade is now over ten millions in our favor, an important influx of gold next month need occasion no surprise.

ANOTHER bank—the City Bank of Rochester—has been ruined by the unlawful use of its funds by a trusted official. The story of the wreck is in no sense different from that of a score of other broken and plundered institutions. The president of the bank becoming involved in speculations in oil, appropriated the money within his reach in furtherance of his schemes, was swamped by the drop in the market, and finding nothing more to steal, was at last compelled, being brought to book, to confess that he was "short" in the sum of \$350,000—that he was responsible, in other words, for a loss of that amount to the depositors and stockholders of the institution of which he was the head. Of course, it is said in his behalf that he "enjoyed the confidence of everybody"; that he was regarded as a superior financier, and that he was "very popular both in the financial and social world." This has been said of all the bank thieves whose colossal robberies have startled the country during the past year; but, without exception, these "popular" and "able" offenders have, nevertheless, been sent to state prison in punishment of their crimes, and this Rochester criminal should be sent to join them with as much expedition as possible.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

EX-GOVERNOR BENJAMIN G. HUMPHREY, of Mississippi, died very suddenly on the 20th instant.

A MILLING-HOUSE near Galveston, Texas, was blown down on the 19th instant, and five persons were killed by the accident.

A BILL has been introduced in the Senate to transfer the Weather Bureau of the Signal Service to the Department of the Interior.

THE office of the Public Printer cost the Government during the past year \$2,635,139. The Congressional Record cost \$150,902.

AN important mail—600 pouches, containing papers and 50,000 letters, largely foreign—was destroyed by fire, last week, on a railway train near Schenectady.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian, who is a native of the City of Worcester, Mass., has proposed to found a free scholarship for the most deserving pupil of its public schools.

A FIRE in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 21st instant, destroyed the new building of the Commercial Advertiser newspaper and two stories of the Masonic Temple, involving a loss of \$300,000.

THE total receipts from the collections taken up in all the Roman Catholic churches in the archdiocese of New York a few Sundays ago for the benefit of Pope Leo XIII., amounted to \$18,382.

FIFTEEN families of Russian refugees, sent by relief associations to different parts of Dakota Territory, are reported destitute and threatened with starvation or freezing to death, unless relieved.

EX-CHIEF CLERK J. M. TOMLINSON, of the New Orleans Custom-house, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of the United States Circuit Court, charged with embezzlement of Government property.

THE Ways and Means Committee expect to be able to report the new Tariff Bill to the House early in January. The committee has already agreed upon many of the most important provisions of the Bill.

A CONVENTION of leaders of the "National" Greenback-Labor Party, held at St. Louis last week, rejected a proposition to dissolve the party organization, and determined to make another effort to establish it on a solid basis.

THE Secretary of the Navy has under consideration a plan for reducing the expenses of the civil establishments of the naval service so as to bring them within the appropriation. The reductions will be made about the middle of January.

PRINCE ARISUGAWA, of Japan, last week visited the public institutions of this city and the silk mills of Paterson, New Jersey, after which he proceeded to Niagara. After a visit to Washington, he will proceed to San Francisco, whence he will sail for Japan, January 9th.

THE House of Representatives has passed the Post Office Appropriation Bill, with an amendment providing that the compensation to subsidized roads for carrying the mails should be fixed by the Postmaster-general, at a rate not exceeding that allowed to other railroads.

A PRIVATE banking-house at Victor, N. Y., was carried down by the failure of the City Bank of Rochester with liabilities of \$100,000. There are about 1,200 depositors, seventy of whom have balances on deposit of \$35,000. Great excitement has been caused by the suspension.

It is reported that hostile Indians from Canada are swarming over the border into Montana, for the purpose of obtaining arms, ammunition and whisky. Efforts have been made to prevent their obtaining these supplies, but they have proved for the most part futile, and serious trouble is feared.

THE Senate Finance Committee has reported favorably a Bill proposed by the Tariff Commission, which provides for a complete revision of the methods of appraising and assessing imports. If passed, it will make a reduction in the valuation of goods subject to ad valorem duties of from 10 to 30 per cent.

APPROPRIATION Bills are faring so well that the work of Congress is remarkably far advanced. The Indian and Diplomatic Bills have passed both Houses; the West Point Academy and Post-office Appropriation Bills have passed the House, and that body at the adjournment last week had the Army Bill well under way.

THE Spanish-American Claims Commission has about concluded its work. The arbitrators will this week submit their opinions on all the cases now pending—seven in number—to the umpire for final action, and the commission will then terminate its legal existence. The umpire is not limited as to the time in which to render his decisions.

MR. JOHN EATON, United States Commissioner of Education, in a lecture on illiteracy, shows from the last census, as compared with the census of 1870, that there is relatively a gain in the country of three per cent. in intelligence, but an absolute increase in the number of illiterates of 581,814. The total number of persons of ten years and over in all the States unable to write is 6,239,953.

A FULL report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that the number of pensioners on the roll is 291,656, with an annual value of \$30,013,000. The total applications pending are 297,201. The total disbursement under the Arrears of Pension Act of 1879 to date is \$97,801,508. The estimated amount that may be paid for arrears of pensions in future is \$204,795,000. Under the same calculation the pension roll will be increased to 494,575, with an annual value in round numbers of \$50,000,000. If proposed increases in the pension rates should go into effect it would increase the annual value of the roll \$5,429,724.

Foreign.

M. DE BRAZZA has obtained from the French Government 800,000 francs for a new expedition to Central Africa.

THE Hungarian budget shows a deficiency of 21,848,307 florins. The Belgian budget for 1883 shows a deficit of 25,000,000 francs.

THE Spanish Under-Secretary of the Interior declares that it is the Government's intention to carry out the reforms demanded by the followers of Marshal Serrano.

THE total loss of the great fire at Kingston, Jamaica, was \$3,000,000, which fell chiefly on the poor. Some 7,000 people were rendered homeless, and there is great distress among them.

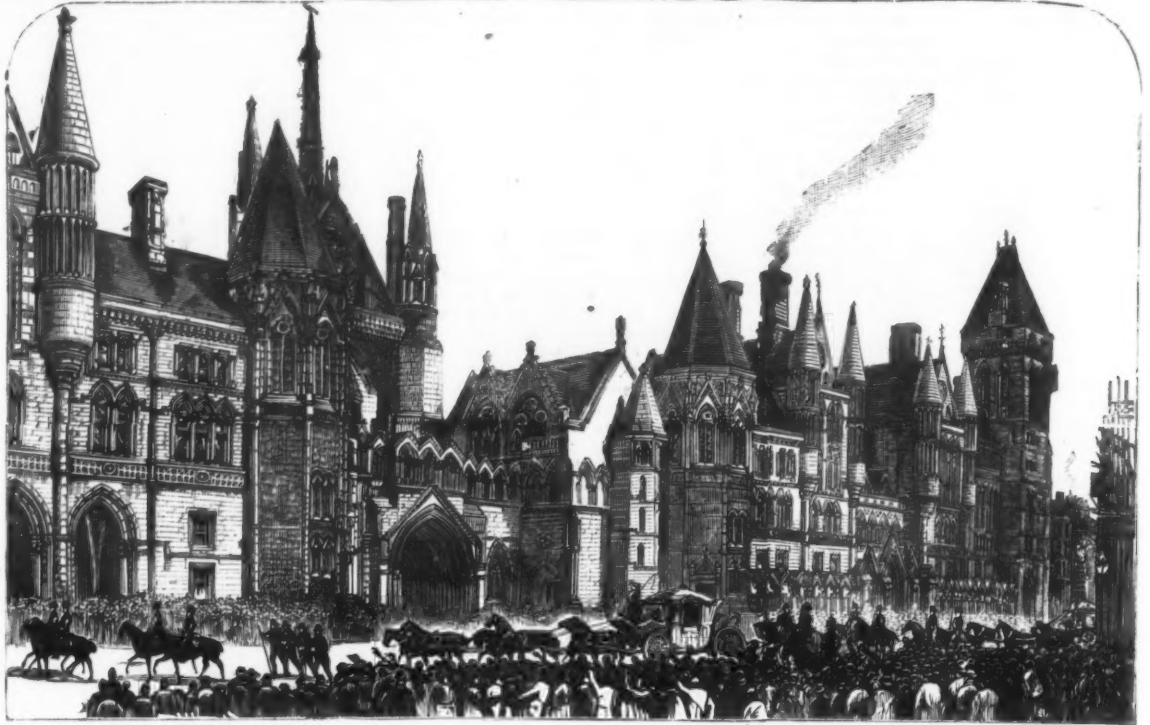
M. BONTROUX, the President of the collapsed Union Générale, of Paris, and M. Foder, his lieutenant, have been found guilty of fraud and sentenced to five years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 3,000 francs. They have appealed.

AN explosion in a cartridge factory at Mount Valerien, France, last week, killed seventeen women employes; a fire in Le Puy, France, caused the death of nine persons; and the breaking of the chain to a cage in a mine at Hardenburg, Holland, killed twenty persons.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 311.



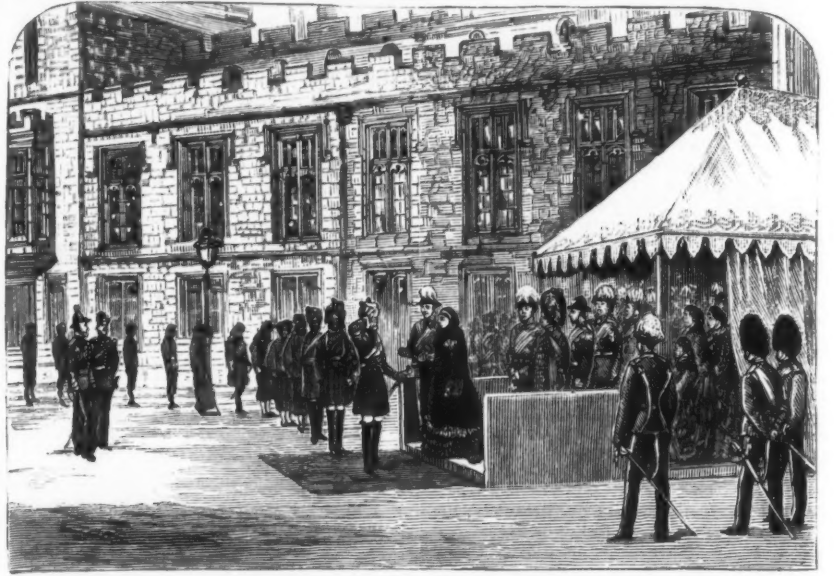
EGYPT.—PRINCESS EMINEH, WIFE OF THE KHEWIVE.



GREAT BRITAIN.—THE NEW ROYAL COURTS OF JUSTICE IN LONDON, AS SEEN ON LORD MAYOR'S DAY.



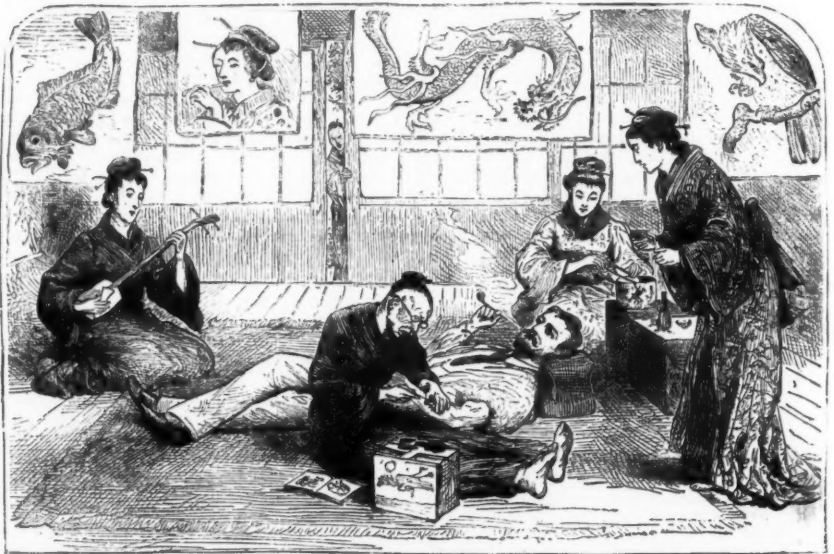
BELGIUM.—SCENE DURING THE CELEBRATED PELTZER TRIAL AT BRUSSELS.



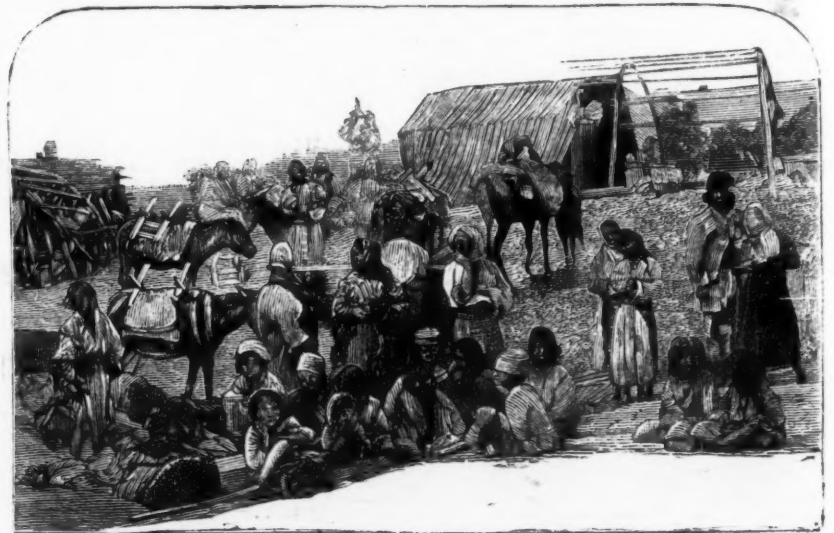
GREAT BRITAIN.—QUEEN VICTORIA DISTRIBUTING, AT WINDSOR CASTLE, NOV. 21ST, THE EGYPTIAN WAR-MEDALS TO OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.



GREAT BRITAIN.—THE CENTRAL HALL OF THE ROYAL COURTS OF JUSTICE, LONDON.



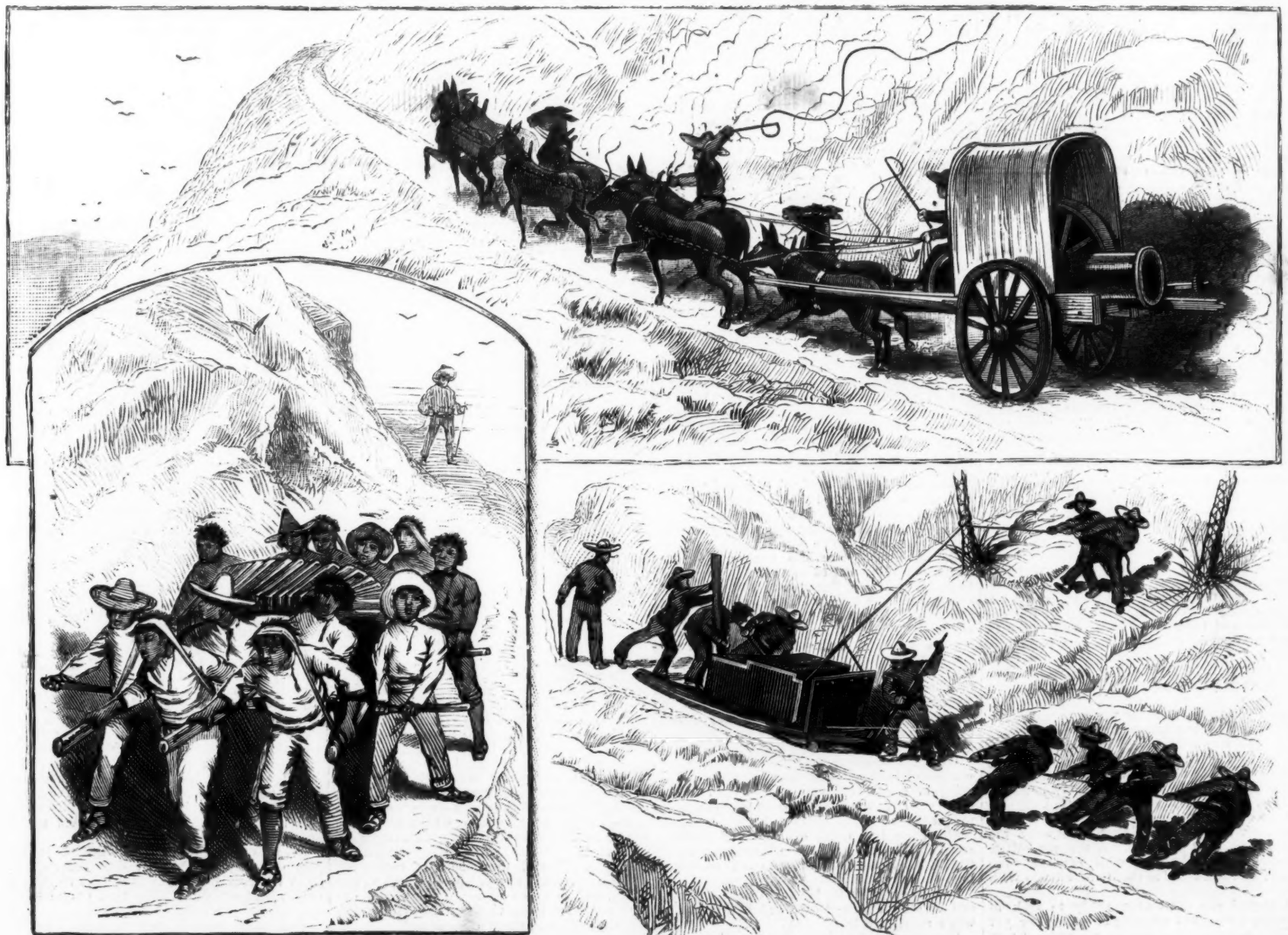
JAPAN.—TATTOOING IN THE SHOP OF A PROFESSIONAL SKIN-MARKER, AT NAGASAKI.



ROUMANIA.—AN ENCAMPMENT OF THE TSIGANI ROMADS.



OHIO.—BAZAAR IN AID OF THE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS, AT THE CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS, COLUMBUS, FEB. 10-16TH.—FROM PHOTOS. BY L. M. BAKER.—SEE PAGE 311.



MEXICO.—THE OBSTACLES IN THE PATH OF ENTERPRISE—METHODS OF TRANSPORTING MACHINERY IN THE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. FROM SKETCHES BY BLANCHARD CHAPMAN.—SEE PAGE 311.

THE LAST STEP.

WE were three souls upon the dungeon stair,
A sickly bar of daylight in the gloom
Shone through the door above; there yawned
beneath

The horror of the *sublimes*' nameless death—
The black cells' living tomb.

Step after step we followed, treading slow;
The flickering candles shook their ghastly flame;
The guide's harsh voice, in that deep-vaulted night,
With groaning echoes came.

"Step after step he trod in icy dark,
Feeling along these wet black walls of stone;
Down, step by step, in blind and shuddering doubt,
Towards his doom, alone.

"At the last step this slab of stone was raised—
You see the iron ring—and, far below,
The swirling current of the river rolled
Seaward its sullen flow.

"Step after step he trod—and trod the last!
A cry, perhaps—and there was nothing more;
The dungeon stair was empty—the wet walls
Shut in the icy darkness as before."

The guide held high his flaring light—then passed.
I stood alone upon that last black stair,
And dreamed of life and death, and all that made
That poor wild soul's despair;

And thought how steep the way behind me lay,
How close the walls of Fate shut in—how deep
Below me rolled the eternal stream, whose tides
Rock all at last to sleep.

How far along the dim and downward stair
Have I yet gone?—how far have I to go?
I grope as they, who tread here fearfully,
Towards the death below!

Stretching my hands and feeling, faltering—
I hear no voice, nor yet one glimmer see
Across the dark. If on the brink I stand,
Let me but find, O Christ, Thy clasping hand,
As Thou dost wait on that last stair with me!

G. A. DAVIS.

SAINT DOROTHY.

I KNEW Dorothy Leroy first at school. She was my room-mate at St. Joseph's Seminary. The girls called her "Saint Dorothy," she was so sweet and gentle always—so very different from the rest of us. Her lovely face is before me now as I first saw it; pale as marble, perfect and clear-cut as that of a Greek statue, out of which gleamed two starry eyes, wonderfully soft and seeming not at all to belong to youth and inexperience, but to look forth pathetically from a soul burdened with long-endured, unspoken anguish. And the child's eyes revealed the truth; her capacity for suffering had developed morbidly year by year, until it swallowed up her whole nature, and her sensitive soul was almost constantly upon the rack; life to her had become little else than one long torture.

Left an orphan when a mere infant, she had been adopted by a maiden aunt, and to her Dorothy was mainly indebted for her shadowed youth. Aunt Sarah having been crossed in love, and otherwise bitterly disappointed in early life, had resolutely turned her back upon the world and all it could offer, finding her only solace in what she called religion; not the religion of love and mercy, but an exceedingly cruel and austere sort, that made her life a martyrdom, in which, however, she seemed to take a grim delight. She had settled down in the belief that this world is but a snare, life a mockery; and that we are placed here, as Christ was led up into the Mount, to be tempted of the devil; and her only hope of ever attaining a better estate was in mortifying the flesh through tears and great tribulation. This stern and unlovely faith was, undoubtedly, a kind of rugged support to the harsh nature of the woman, but to the tender soul of the child committed to her care, it was an overhanging, avenging sword.

Living in a retired country place, Dorothy grew up with no companions and little or no influence to counteract the sombre and depressing effects of her aunt's character and teachings. Nature had given her an organization exquisitely sensitive to pleasure as well as to pain, and as her young life had not, like her aunt's, a background of bitter and disappointing personal experience, she naturally saw things with the unclouded eyes of youth; so it was only by cruel and constant perversions and distortions that she gradually assumed the character which her aunt regarded as the perfect reflection of her own ideal.

To insure a crown of glory for Dorothy and render the sacrifice of her young life complete, Aunt Sarah determined to devote her—all she could be and do and suffer—to the Church, and to make the offering more acceptable, she resolved to give her every advantage of education.

To this end Dorothy was sent to the St. Joseph School, and here, contrary to the expectations of her aunt, who seemed never to think of danger to her pet scheme from this quarter, new and strange experiences tried the young girl's soul and woke within her feelings and passions she had not even dreamed of before.

As I have said, Dorothy was my room-mate, and I grew to love her as much as I admired her. She was so unselfish, so more than kind to me, that I gave her my whole happy heart, and though she was never demonstrative like the other girls, I felt sure that she was grateful and that she returned my affection.

I awoke one Spring morning earlier than usual; it was at the charmed hour when the birds hold high carnival. A thousand little throats were swelling with rapture—the whole world seemed to thrill and vibrate with joy.

I turned my head over softly to look in Dorothy's face, not meaning to awaken her, yet longing to have her share my pleasure. I met the glance of her great dark eyes, wide open and glowing with repressed emotion.

"Dorothy, darling," I cried, "is it not grand! Did you ever hear it before?"

"Oh, yes," she whispered; "but how can they be so happy, Janet—how dare they!" with a look of awe.

"The birds, you silly child? Why should they not be happy?" I said, lightly. "They always sing just so at this time of year. I suppose they are glad that the long Winter is over and the pleasant Spring has come again."

"Yes!" she answered, musingly, "but they never sin; that must be the reason they are so happy."

"Oh, but, Dorothy," I laughed, recklessly, "I am a sinner, I suppose, and I am happy, too; when I am away from these stupid lessons I laugh and dance and sing all day long. How is that, dear saint?"

She gave me the look of gentle incomprehension that I had so often observed, and closed her eyes as if to sleep; but I knew she would not sleep any more, and I wanted to talk; so, nestling up to her and laying my head on her shoulder:

"Dorothy," said I, coaxingly, "let us talk a little; and first tell me, do you love me?"

"Oh, Janet, I do, I do!" she said, fervently. I laughed contentedly.

"I know you love me, dear," I said, "or I should not care so very much for you. But why do you never kiss me? Do you never kiss anybody?"

"No, never!" she answered, soberly.

"But why?" I persisted.

"Why?" she repeated. "I do not know—I have never thought about it."

"Kiss me now, Dorothy!" I demanded.

She hesitated a moment, then touched her lips to my cheek in a kiss light as thistledown; then she blushed painfully and covered her face with her hands.

I raised myself on my elbow and looked at her curiously.

"Oh, Dorothy, Dorothy, what an odd girl you are!" and I fell to and returned her little kiss with interest many times over—good, hearty smacks they were, that resounded through the bare, silent room and awoke the echoes.

"There!" I exclaimed, at last out of breath. "You shall kiss me hereafter every day—do you hear, every day!"

She smiled faintly and shook her head, and I noticed that she was quite pale.

One morning, soon after, as I was passing through the hall, I met Dorothy; catching her in my arms—half in mischief, she was so shy—I gave her a real schoolgirl hug and kiss. I was running away laughing, when I saw her press her hand upon her heart and a look of terrible pain flashed into her face.

I flew back to her side. "What is it, Dorothy! You are ill!" I cried.

"No, I am not ill," putting me gently, but firmly away, with a dignity she could assume at times, and that always made me feel as if she were ages older than myself. "Leave me now." And I obeyed.

But afterwards I came across the cruel, torturing thing she had been wearing next her dear loving heart, and she confessed to me that so wicked was she growing, so sinfully fond of me and of the innocent birds and many other earthly things, that she feared she must yet suffer much—"oh, very much, indeed," before she should be fit for the pure life that she was looking forward to.

I snatched the horrid cross, with its cruel points of steel, from her hand, and threw it far out of the open window. "There!" I screamed, in an ecstasy of rage and grief, "you shall not wear it! I say you shall not wear it!"

"Oh, hush, child—hush!" said Dorothy, trembling in every limb. "I fear you are dreadfully wicked. Oh, what will become of you!"

"I am not afraid," I cried, hotly. "You are a saint and I am not, that I know; but, oh, Dorothy, your religion is cruel, fiendish! My mother is wise and good, and she teaches me that it is right to love and to be happy; and it is right for you, for everybody!"

"Oh, hush!" she entreated again, pale with terror, and falling on her knees there by the window, she prayed as for her life.

Deeply pained as I felt, I was indignant and out of patience, too. "Very well," said I, haughtily, "do not love me any more, I beg, since it is such a sin; it's not worth while to torture yourself on my account." And I walked out of the room, leaving Dorothy on her knees.

The next day I left school to spend a short vacation at home, and I told my mother all about Dorothy, and begged her with tears in my eyes to think of some way to help her to be happy—to dare to be happy.

My mother's sympathies were deeply enlisted, and she promised to do all she could for Dorothy. "It is evidently a case of perverted conscience," she said, "all owing to her false education. Her aunt must be an unhappy woman—but she evidently has the proselytizing spirit strong within her, and knows nothing of the gospel of love and mercy; poor soul, I pity her, too." She suggested that we invite Dorothy to spend the long vacation with us. "If her aunt will only consent to let her come, and we can thus bring her under new and happier influences, we may hope for great things," she said.

Her aunt did consent. "It is my wish," she wrote to Dorothy, "that you should see something of the world you are so soon to renounce. It is not innocence so much as holiness that the Church requires."

She gave her many cautions and austere rules for her guidance and safe conduct, fortified with which Dorothy went out to meet her fate.

Our home, with its beautiful surroundings and its atmosphere of love and cheerfulness, was a revelation to Dorothy.

Her own life had been thus far all severe, unlovely duty; here it was so different.

She pondered over it, and, greatly to her

disturbance, she could not bring herself to condemn the innocent happiness about her.

"Oh," she thought, despairingly, "if it were possible to be good and happy, too!"

An unutterable longing to know for herself this bliss of living without the constant torture of conscience haunted her day and night. Little by little she yielded unconsciously to the sweet and gracious influences about her.

There were young children in the family, and they charmed and delighted Dorothy; their fresh and winning beauty, their odd and cunning ways—even their little naughtinesses were all fascinating to her.

They loved her from the first, and appropriated her as their own special property, and accordingly they petted and coaxed and led her about whither they would, rewarding her with smiles and kisses and embraces that warmed and thrilled her heart with new and delicious feeling.

My mother watched her quietly, and thanked God.

"Leave her to the children and to nature for a while," she said, "they are her best physicians."

Dorothy adored my mother. Her Madonna-like beauty, her calm and tender ways, and, above all, her thoughtful kindness to herself, completely won her heart.

One morning she sat beside her, looking reverently up into her face: her book lay open, forgotten in her lap.

My mother suspended her knitting for a moment to ask, with her gentle smile, "What is it, dear?"

Dorothy started, and blushed consciously, but answered without hesitation:

"I was thinking how very beautiful you are, and how truly good. You must be a saint, I am sure, but you look as if you had become so through great joy, instead of suffering—if such a thing were possible."

"I am no saint," returned my mother, gravely, "but I have suffered; not self-inflicted tortures, which are wicked and useless, I believe, but the pain that must be borne, which Heaven sends to all in a greater or less degree; that I have tried to bear nobly, just as you will do when it comes, my brave Dorothy."

She bowed her head on my mother's knee and trembled.

"When it comes," she murmured. "Oh, if I might but be happy until then!"

"Dorothy, believe me," laying her hand softly on the young girl's head, "it is your duty to be happy now while you may, no less than to bear the suffering in a right spirit when it comes."

She said no more—my wise mother—so well did she know how to deal with this rare and sensitive nature.

When Dorothy had been with us about three weeks, my brother Harry returned somewhat unexpectedly from a long yachting expedition, and, as if to complicate affairs or bring them to a crisis of some sort, he at once fell desperately in love with Dorothy.

In vain we represented to this exceedingly self-willed and headstrong young fellow that Dorothy was destined to be the bride of the Church—that she was in fact already a veritable saint: it was worse than useless.

"My dear mother—my dear Janet," he would answer, blandly, tugging away at his mustache, as was his wont when disturbed, "I need her more than the Church or the cloister, and I mean to have her," adding irreverently under his breath, "The Church be hanged!"

Dorothy was entirely unacquainted with men; she knew nothing of their ways or wants. She remembered that Aunt Sarah considered them dangerous and undesirable in any capacity, and she had been duly cautioned to shun them everywhere and always. So now she looked out as from an ambush and saw this her first man approach from afar.

When her timid glance met his for the first time, she was conscious of a new and strange emotion. Was it joy or was it pain? And this is what she saw: A noble young face, strong and handsome—far stronger and handsomer, she said to herself, than that of St. Sebastian at home. Be it known that the picture of this saint was the only semblance of a man that Aunt Sarah ever harbored in her house.

Furthermore, we must confess for Dorothy—though she knew it not herself—that this living, breathing man inspired her with more interest than the martyred saint ever had, pierced with many cruel arrows though he were; even the fit of Harry's fashionable garments and the nameless charm of his manners, were not without effect upon her, though she could not have defined it.

We went but seldom into Society, my mother deeming that the pure and simple influences of nature and of home-life were best adapted to awaken and foster wholesome and natural impulses in Dorothy.

She visited the poor of the village with my mother, and saw how they welcomed her for her cheerful and happy spirit, no less than for the material aid she could bestow.

She remembered the sullen looks, the awkward embarrassment with which her aunt's visits were received by the poor at home, and she could not but observe that one was the acceptable ministrations of love, the other works without love—cold and dead.

She was constantly contrasting the two characters—her aunt's and my mother's—and she found to her dismay that the soft and gracious image of this new womanhood was gradually displacing the stern, unlovely ideal of the past.

But the old spell of sadness, of repression and discipline was not yet broken, and on her knees, and in penance, too, I suspected, she was vainly striving to allay the doubts and fears and the longings that beset her.

Harry and Dorothy were alone together one morning out on the shady piazza. The trumpet-vine hung low all about Dorothy as she lay in

her hammock and swung its orange pendants into her very face. A huge bed of gay scarlet geraniums glowed just below on the lawn, and the sun was making rainbows and jewels of the fountain, whose silvery splash came musically to their ears. So bright and fascinating was the morning, that Dorothy forgot her book, and lay a long time silently gazing, enjoying the beauty around her.

Harry sat near by ostensibly reading, but really watching Dorothy. To his honor be it recorded, so gently and so delicately had he wooed this sensitive maiden, that he had actually won her without her own consent or knowledge even. Her simple heart opened naturally to him as the flower does to the sun, and at his will laid bare its inmost thoughts and feelings. Such is the power of sympathy between two souls born for each other, when uninfluenced by the false restraints of education and society. Harry knew that she loved him; the treasure was his—but how to take possession of his own—that puzzled him. Never did adoring worshiper tread more softly in the presence of his divinity than did this poor lover; never did impetuous man curb his clamorous passions with more vigorous hand. To see her so, day after day, to love her madly and make no sign; it was hard, indeed, and not to be borne for ever.

As for Dorothy herself, she knew that his looks and words, the touch of his hand, awakened a strange, new emotion; but she wot not that its name was love.

That day was destined to be to them a day of fate. She lay there before him, beautiful and sweet and pure as the morning itself, and Harry watched her with longing, impatient eyes: a sudden impulse, swift and strong, seized upon and mastered him. He reached forth his hand and touched hers. "Dorothy," he said, softly. She lifted her dark eyes to his in a trustful silence.

"You did well to rouse me," she said, lightly. "I am getting to be an idle dreamer, but it is so beautiful here—is it not?" She picked up her book as if to resume her reading, but he took it from her and clasped the hand that held it in his own. Dorothy colored, a little embarrassed by something in his manner, but she allowed him to retain her hand.

"Dorothy," he repeated, and glancing furtively up at him, she suddenly shrank away trembling, she knew not why. She knew not, save that she saw in his face, turned full upon her, all his great passionate love let loose, and it swallowed her up, and bore her soul away as on billows. Then, across that ocean of bliss, his beloved voice came to her softly: "Dorothy," it said, "this is love." And a kiss fell on her lips—a kiss that awakened her slumbering soul as with a powerful shock and broke the spell that was upon her.

She sprang to her feet and stood before him. "Kill me!" she cried, passionately. "Let me die now and here! Ah, now I know what love is! Now I know I do love you! Yes," clasping her hands tightly over her heart, "this must be love—this is love!"

Her head dropped on her breast, and her face and neck were stained with crimson.

This burst of passion took Harry by surprise, but, after the first pain of seeing her distress, a great triumph swelled his breast. How wholly she was his own!

"Let you die!" he exclaimed in transport; "nay, come and I will teach you how to live—to live as you never dreamed of living, sweet Dorothy!"

He would have taken her in his arms, but she sprang aside in terror.

"I must leave you," she cried, "I must never see your face again! Farewell! oh, farewell!"

He stood before her as she turned to fly from him and prevented her with gentle force. She threw up her hands in a gesture of despair, and, weak and trembling, leaned against a pillar for support. Harry regarded her with a look of bitter pain.

"Oh, Dorothy!" he exclaimed, "I know I torture you, but I am not utterly selfish in my love! I long to see you free and happy—I ask only the right to make you so!"

"Duty, not happiness, should be the great question with us," she murmured.

"Why not duty and happiness, dear? Wherein can my mother be said to fail in duty? and you see how happy she is."

"But I am not free to choose. I belong to the Church," she said, with some impatience.

"Dorothy," he answered, solemnly, "I believe that Heaven sent you to me; I claim you as my own."

"Oh, no, not so, not so!" she cried, wringing her hands. "Heaven sent me here only to try me—to give me something to renounce—something to conquer for its sake, that my soul might be better fitted for the future! No, I cannot yield to you. Leave me, I beg!"

"Heaven has no regard then, I suppose, except for those destined to the Church," he remarked, bitterly.

"Forgive me," she said, gently, "I have thought you so strong."

He groaned aloud. "I am strong in my love for you, and I will never leave you to such a fate! For your own sake I will not. Dorothy," he pleaded, regarding her with a tenderness she found it hard to resist, "sweet Dorothy, trust more to the mercy of Heaven—it is kinder than you think. Trust me," he added, extending his arms in a gesture eloquent and commanding. "As I have said, you are mine, and I will hold you! Nothing this side death shall take you from me, I swear it! Dorothy, come!"

Every nerve in her body thrilled to his glance—every fold of her dress seemed to sway towards him. Her dark eyes melted as they rested upon his. She took one yielding step forward, then fell on her knees at his feet.

"Oh, have mercy, have mercy! I am so weak!"

Her voice died out in a moan of anguish, and she fainted quite away.

Harry raised her in his arms, not trusting himself to even look in the lovely face, and strode into the house, feeling, as he went, that of all God's creatures he and this girl lying upon his heart were most miserable.

Dorothy was very ill after that for many days. Wearily her soul went wandering away from the Church that had so cruelly shadowed her life, away from the man whose heart was breaking, away from the stern but loving aunt and the other kind friends who watched untiringly beside her.

Unconsciously and alone—but none the less surely—was she traveling down into the valley of the shadow of death, while in vain they sought to keep her back. She seemed to recognize her aunt's presence, but to ignore all the others. The influence which had been most powerful with her through life seemed to follow and control her now. To her she would often address herself in her wandering, unhappy way.

"Tell me," she cried, on one occasion, "how can a soul who once belonged to God, and afterwards gave itself up to a mortal man, atone? What tortures can erase his image from my heart?"

Again she would cling to her and beg to be allowed one moment of happiness before she died.

And Aunt Sarah? The soul of this grim and austere woman was torn with conflicting emotions. She loved the Church, and she had heretofore believed that she only loved Dorothy as the precious gift she was to render back to the Church; but now, to her dismay, she found that the child herself was very dear to her—so dear that she shrank in agony from yielding her up to death. She could not but see that Dorothy's life was literally in her hands; indeed, the physician had declared to her that such was the case, and that she alone must assume the responsibility of giving her up to die, or help to win her back to life with every art of love and sympathy, and every promise both could offer.

No mortal may ever know with what pangs and throes of agony that stern woman finally relinquished the hope of years, and yielded up what was dearer than her own life to her love for Dorothy. She compromised the matter somewhat, however, by determining to offer herself and what remained of her life, and her not insignificant earthly possessions, as a substitute, which, as Harry rather unfeelingly remarked, seemed a most fitting thing to do, since it was not likely anybody would ever fall in love with her.

So one bright Autumn morning, when Dorothy awoke and looked with sane eyes at last into Aunt Sarah's face, that good woman, with the spirit of martyrdom strong within her, rushed from the room and returned immediately, accompanied by Harry. She led him up to the bedside, and, with Dorothy's wide open, wondering, eyes upon her, placed the thin hand in the young man's strong one.

"Child," she said, in a choking voice, "since it is the will of God, love him and be happy!"

And Harry, kneeling, took Dorothy's head upon his breast and thanked God!

A SUCCESSFUL BAZAAR AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.

WE give on page 309 a series of illustrations of the Ladies' Bazaar, held at Columbus, Ohio, December 10th to 17th, for the purpose of obtaining funds for the enlargement and improvement of the Home for the Friendless, established in 1864. The worthy and charitable enterprise enlisted the hearty sympathy and co-operation of all the representative ladies of the city, five hundred of whom, including the young ladies of the "Busy Bee Society," actively participated in the labors it involved, under the direction of Mrs. B. D. Harrison, the President. The bazaar was held in the spacious Council Chamber, kindly placed, for the occasion, at the disposal of the ladies, and was opened by the Mayor of the city—the opening ceremonies also including the reading of an appropriate poem by Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus. The hall was lighted by electricity, and the evenings were enlivened by vocal and instrumental music, tambourine drills and other exercises. This, with the beautiful fancy costumes of the ladies and the elegant draping of the hall, combined to make it one of the most brilliant and picturesque displays ever witnessed in that city.

The centre of the west side of the hall was occupied by a quaint Japanese pagoda, filled with a tempting display of Japanese curios and fancy goods of every description. The entire southeast corner of the room was occupied by a gypsy tent, the occupants of which were dressed in gypsy costume. The platform decorations were in the Egyptian style, and were very attractive. The east side of the hall was distinctively American, the booths being mainly filled with a fine collection of works of art contributed by local artists and others. Another attraction was in the shape of a pretty Turkish building, devoted to the sale of fruit. The centre of the hall was occupied by the booth of the Busy Bee Society of young ladies, who fairly divided the honors with the occupants of the other booths.

The success of the bazaar exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. It was from the first thronged by liberal purchasers from all parts of the State, the railroads giving excursionists peculiar facilities for visiting the city. It was hoped at the outset to secure the sum of \$4,000, that being about what was needed, but this amount was more than realized at the close of the third day, and the entire receipts for the week probably reached double the expected figure.

The Home for the Friendless is one of the most useful and deserving institutions of the Ohio capital, and there need be no fear after this very successful demonstration of the popular sympathy with its object and work, that the extent or scope of its usefulness will ever be diminished from the want of the kindly help of the charitable public.

TRANSPORTATION DIFFICULTIES IN MEXICO.

THE difficulties attending the transportation of heavy freight in the mountain districts of Mexico are but inadequately appreciated by the general public. In many cases, these difficulties are so great that nothing but indomitable pluck and patience can overcome them, and even the resources and skill of the most courageous are sometimes taxed to the utmost in the struggle with obstacles which nature has reared in the path of enterprise. A vivid idea of these difficulties is presented by our

illustrations on page 309, which show the methods by which a mining company transported machinery to its works in the bottom of a deep barranca, or ravine, in the canton of Jalisco, State of Vera Cruz. The machinery having been carried by mule tramway from Vera Cruz to Jalapa, a distance of sixty-five miles, it was transported, as shown in sketch No. 1, into the mountains, a distance of forty miles, where an altitude of 9,000 feet was reached—the mountains still rising above the road to an elevation of 16,000 feet. Thence the freighting was continued, as shown in sketch No. 2. This was by far the most difficult part of the undertaking, as it had to be accomplished on the heads of the Peones (natives) over roads but three to four feet wide, with heavy grades, where no animal can pass. These roads wind around the rugged and precipitous sides of the barrancas which themselves (in the rainy season) are filled almost continually with mists and clouds, making the roads slippery and dangerous to travel empty-handed, not to speak of being burdened by heavy loads of machinery. In carrying, the burden is first tied to poles; to these are then fastened straps, which pass over the forehead of the bearer. Our third picture represents a piece of machinery too heavy to be carried; this is mounted on a forked tree and then dragged along by the natives. Sometimes when rises occurred in the road one hundred natives and eight yoke of oxen were used on one piece of machinery. The machinery having finally been carried to an elevation of 12,500 feet, it was lowered into the ravine where the works are located, and which are otherwise inaccessible for freight.

THE EGYPTIAN WAR MEDAL.

WE give the following illustration of the medal recently presented to officers and men of the Egyptian expeditionary force. The decoration bears on the obverse Her Majesty's profile in frosted silver, and from a diadem the folds of a veil droop over the back of the head. On the reverse is a



Sphinx. The medal is suspended by a ribbon with vertical white and blue stripes. There are two clasps—one, for the bombardment and occupation of Alexandria; and the second, for the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Wife of the Khedive.

The Mohammedan religious law makes four wives the limit for a true disciple of Islam. Prince Mohammed Tewfik, Khedive of Egypt, is the husband of one only. He married in January, 1873, Princess Eminah, daughter of the late El Hany Pasha, a son of Abbas Pasha, who was Viceroy of Egypt, from 1848 to 1854. The Princess is somewhat younger than her husband, and has four children, two of them boys, who are Abbas, now eight years old, and Mohammed Ali, aged six. Her younger children are under the care of English nursery governesses. She is said to be a devoted wife and mother. Her present appearance is like that of a European woman, with fair complexion and brown hair, and a small head set upon broad shoulders, but she is very stout. She does not smoke cigarettes, nor eat sweetmeats, as other Eastern ladies do, and smoking is not permitted in her presence. Her manners are dignified and gracious, and she converses fluently in French with the ladies admitted to her special receptions, where, dressed in the very latest Parisian fashion, she looks and behaves like any European princess. French and Turkish are the languages used at Court. She is greatly attached to her husband, who leans upon her for advice and counsel, which her clear mind and good judgment enable her to give him.

The Peltzer Case.

We give an illustration of a scene in court during the celebrated Peltzer case—a case which has excited so much public attention all over Europe. It is the old story of guilty love. The husband, Monsieur Bernays, engrossed by his business, neglected his wife. A male friend, Monsieur Peltzer, undertook the attentions omitted by the husband. Recriminations between husband and wife, followed by hollow truces, became chronic, and the Bernays household was a domestic volcano. Monsieur Peltzer, aided by a brother, conceived the nowise novel idea of getting rid of the husband by murder. His methods, however, were somewhat original, and their details will prove a beautiful harvest to the granaries of dime novelists. A house was hired in Brussels, to which Monsieur Bernays was lured on pretext of business, and on entering the fatal trap this unfortunate gentleman, who seemed to have a foreboding of misfortune, was instantly shot. The crime is vulgar enough, but its surroundings are as unique as they are sensational, hence it has taken a first rank in the causes célèbres.

The New English Law Courts.

The new courts of justice in London, which were opened by the Queen, November 4th, are situated in the Strand, near Temple Bar. They are grouped around a central hall but are considerably above its level. The hall is entered from the Strand under an elaborate Gothic arch, supported by columns of polished Aberdeen granite, red and gray. Above is scroll-work and a series of busts, which remind the visitor of the great portal of Amiens Cathedral. These faces carved in stone represent the ages of common law, justiciars and chief justices of England, the great judge who rebuked the

king's son among them, while high above, on the gables of two courts to the left and right, stand statues of Solomon and Alfred. The central and highest figure, in a line with the summit of the entrance arch but far above it, is that of the Saviour. The great vestibule beyond the arch is flanked by rooms called arbitration-rooms, fireproof apartments as dark and dreary as Faust's study; but the vestibule itself is lofty and magnificent, with fine groined roof supported by polished marble pillars. From the inner vestibule spring staircases on either side, which lead to the southern gallery, a singularly massive piece of workmanship, remarkable for the science with which it is supported on great corbels. Under a fine iron grille the way is made into the great hall, 230 feet in length, 40 feet wide, 80 feet high, with a groined stone ceiling. The remarkable length of the hall, as described by the London Times, makes it look narrow to eyes accustomed to Westminster and Guildhall. The lofty windows are ornamented with shields, which bear the arms of the chancellors from the earliest times to that of Lord Selborne. Beneath the windows are broad squares of stone on which the judicial history of the country has yet to be embodied in fresco, and beneath this is an arcade in gray Purbeck stone, with yellow stone from the Jura between the gray. Seats are to be placed below the arches. The windows terminate above with traceries and a scrolled cornice is between these and the roof. The floor of the hall is a mosaic pavement. Four elaborate arched portals on each side lead out of the great hall. The scroll-work in the archivolt of each is stone is different, the tympana the same. These gates, each of which will have a janitor, are the witnesses' entrance to the several courts; the rooms for witnesses in waiting are level with the floor of the hall, with separate rooms for male and female witnesses. From the waiting-rooms witnesses go up by stairs to the courts. The jury approach the scene of their duties by quite different means of access. Two entrances, one on each side, in the middle of the hall, give the jurors access to four of the courts. The others are reached by stairs at the end of the hall. Ingenious precautions are taken to prevent the jurors from finding it necessary to pass near the witnesses and parties. The public come in from the Strand on the South and Carey Street on the north by towers containing steps which lead to the public gallery in each court without passing through the hall. Small spiral staircases have been built for service, and special entrances, stairs, and corridors in a crescendo scale of magnificence are provided for solicitors, barristers, and the judges. All the entrances from the hall are closed by iron gates.

Distributing the Egyptian War Medals.

The distribution by Queen Victoria, on the 21st ult., of the decorations which had been awarded to some 370 officers and men representing the British Expeditionary force which has served during the recent campaign in Egypt, was an occasion of great interest to the British public. The ceremony, which commenced with a congratulatory Address, took place in the Quadrangle of the Upper Ward of Windsor Castle, the troops being formed in close column of three lines facing Her Majesty. Sir Garnet Wolseley was the first to be decorated. He was succeeded by officers and men of the Navy and Royal Marines, and next came the Headquarters Staff; then came the general officers, and amongst them the Duke of Connaught, who stepped up to the dais, and saluted Her Majesty. After pinning the medal on his breast, the Queen bent forward and affectionately kissed him. After the Generals came the officers and men of the Household Cavalry, the Cavalry of the Line, the Royal Artillery, the Guards, the regiments of Infantry, the Royal Malta Fencible Artillery, and, finally, the Indian Contingent, the Queen touching the hill of each dusky warrior's sword before pinning the medal on his breast.

Tattooing in Japan.

The operation of tattooing, as conducted in Japan, is at once curious and painful. The process is performed by a professional skin-marker, whose shop, as shown in our illustration, is adorned with mighty pictures of flying dragons, fish and eagles, and with a female portrait, delineated in bright colors on the sliding paper screens of the wall. Two ladies of the establishment are in attendance, preparing the pigment which is to be rubbed into the incised lines upon the subject's arm, to make him "beautiful for ever," while he obtains solace from a short pipe charged with bird's-eye, and another young woman, with a banjo or guitar, does her best to alleviate his torment by the strains of Japanese music.

The Wandering Tsigani.

The Tsigani who wander about all seasons in roving bands, first made their appearance in Europe at the commencement of the fifteenth century. They are very numerous in Roumania, Turkey and Hungary, where they maintain that they are descended from the ancient Pharaohs. The Tsigani type, with few exceptions, is ugly, the skin is dirty brown, while the language defies the closest investigation. In Roumania they are masons and musicians. These latter are thick as leaves in Vallambrosa. Their music is usually their own—wild, wild, but exceedingly harmonious. The Tsigani in our illustration are veritable nomads, sleeping under tents, and wandering about at their sweet will.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

The Skeleton of a Dinosaurian Reptile, thirty-five feet long, has been unearthed in the Bad Lands of Dakota. The creature is supposed to have stood twenty-five feet high. The weight of the skull is 694 pounds and of the whole skeleton, 1,900 pounds.

Professor Whitney maintains that the earth is gradually drying up—a process which commenced in cretaceous times. The increasing dryness, within the historical period of Persia, Arabia, the countries around the Aral and Caspian, North Africa and Greece, is proved by abundant facts.

Russia is to send M. Sholtz Ragozinsky with an expedition to explore Central Africa next year. At first land will be bought and a meteorological station built on it at Cameroon Bay, and this will form the basis of the work. Germany is to give \$25,000 for scientific exploration in Africa and other countries during the financial year 1883-4.

The Tensile Strength of Glass has been shown to be between 2,000 and 9,000 pounds per square inch, and the crushing strength between 6,000 and 10,000 pounds per square inch. By trials a short time ago, M. Traulien found that flooring-glass one inch square and one foot between the end supports breaks under a load of 170 pounds.

A Curious Observation regarding hailstorms has lately been brought before the Swiss Geographical Society at Geneva by Herr Riniker, the chief forester of Canton Aargau. He maintains that hailstorms do not occur where there are forests, and instances the case of a small chain of mountains in the south of Aargau known as the Lindenberge which are normally completely covered with trees. About twenty years ago, the forest was divided into two places by wide gaps, and immediately afterwards the valleys were visited by frequent hailstorms. Fourteen years ago the larger of these two open spaces were planted with firs, since which time the hailstorms have entirely ceased. Herr Riniker is inclined to attribute the phenomenon to electric action, suggesting that the hail and trees being charged with opposite kinds of electricity, their union gives rise to sufficient heat to prevent congelation of watery particles.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE price of Western beer is to be increased \$1 per barrel after January 1st.

—RUSSIA has protested against the plundering of her subjects on the Chinese frontier.

—STEEL manufacturers at Pittsburg propose to cut down the wages of their melters to \$6 per ton.

—ICE-CUTTING began on the Hudson at Albany last week, the ice measuring six inches in thickness.

—MR. PARNELL estimates that £3,000,000 of arrears of rent will be wiped out by the Arrears of Rent Act.

—TRADE between the southern Japanese ports and Russian ports on Siberian coast is rapidly increasing.

—RECENT failures to the extent of \$4,500,000 among tin-plate firms in England have completely demoralized the trade.

—BISHOP IRELAND, of St. Paul, Minn., has issued an edict prohibiting Roman Catholics from acting as saloon-keepers.

—LOUISVILLE, Ky., has subscribed \$200,000 to the guarantee fund of the cotton exhibition to be held in that city next year.

—SOUTHERN matrimonial associations to the number of 240 have been placed on the black list of the Post-office department.

—THE United States Fish Commission sent to France and Germany last week 200,000 white-fish eggs and 30,000 salmon-trout eggs.

—THE brewers in New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey have resolved to increase the wholesale price of beer after January 1st.

—THE Pullman Palace Car Company are making extensive preparations to begin building freight cars, and have orders already for 4,000.

—THE general election in New South Wales for the Legislative Assembly has resulted in the return of a large majority against the Government.

—THE Army Bill as reported to the House appropriates \$23,000,000. It recommends a reduction of aids, and also that no officer be assigned according to his brevet rank.

—THE total gross exchanges at the twenty-six leading clearing houses in the United States for week before last were \$1,316,849,406 against \$1,293,590,266 for the previous week.

—THE voluminous record of Lieutenant De Long, giving a detailed account of his Arctic cruise, has been put in evidence before the Jeannette Board. It was found beside his body.

—A PROCESS for the cheap production of aluminum has been discovered in England. The invention causes no little excitement in the metal trade at Birmingham and Sheffield.

—THE French Budget Committee has decided to vote 23,000,000 francs for the maintenance of the army in Tunis, declining to grant the 8,000,000 francs required for fortifications and other requisite military works.

—TWO fires in Foo Chow on November 4th and 5th consumed each about two hundred houses and five lives were lost. A great fire at Canton on November 7th and 8th destroyed eight hundred houses and many lives were lost.

—AN anti-terrorist association, the object of which is to oppose the projects of the Nihilists, has been formed at St. Petersburg, with branches at Paris, Nice, Geneva, Zurich, London, Berlin, Königsberg, Bucharest and Constantinople.

—PRESIDENT CAMERO, at the close of the Bolivian Congress, besought Chili not to seek her own aggrandizement alone, but that of the other republics on the Pacific coast, which are destined at some time to form the South American confederation.

—THE Stone chapel of Drury College at Springfield, Mo., was burned last week. The building was named in honor of Mrs. Valera G. Stone, of Malden, Mass., who contributed \$25,000 towards its erection. It cost about \$45,000 two years ago, and was insured for \$20,000.

—A SUPPLEMENTARY treaty has been executed between Japan and Corea, extending the boundaries of the Japanese settlement, providing for the opening of a new port after one year, and permitting Japanese diplomatic and consular agents to dwell and travel in the interior of Corea.

—SUICIDES have become alarmingly frequent in the Prussian army. Recently a cadet shot himself at Rotherfelde, a lieutenant killed himself with a pistol at a ball at Spandau, and another Prussian officer committed suicide in Paris. Deaths by dueling have also been frequent of late.

—"OLD BALDY," the famous war-horse of the late General Meade, was put to death by poison at Abington, Pa., a few days ago, by reason of his old age and infirmities. He carried the general in the second battle of Bull Run, at Antietam and at Gettysburg, and was wounded in each of those battles.

—THE Dominion Government has granted 1,000,000 acres of land adjoining the Prince Albert settlement, on the Saskatchewan River, Northwest Territory, to the Land and Colonization Company, of Canada, organized by the Rev. A. J. Bray, of Montreal. The company has a capital of \$5,000,000.

—A PORTION of the War Office at Madrid was burned to the ground last week, and many valuable dispatches were destroyed, including several from the Duke of Wellington when he was commander of the allied armies in Spain. The King was present during the fire, and assisted in subduing the flames.

—MRS. PARNELL's Bordentown (N. J.) mansion known as "the Ironsides House," is being repaired, and it is said will be turned into a seminary for young women. The property came into Mrs. Parnell's possession by inheritance, having once been the abode of Admiral Stewart, her father, and the maternal grandfather of the noted Irish agitator.

—THE Porte has created a special bureau for the purpose of supplying correct information to correspondents of foreign papers. Should a correspondent write anything hostile to the Government or spread false news, he will receive a warning. If he repeats the offense his name will be published, and if he commits it a third time he will be expelled from the country.

—PROFESSOR PUTNAM, of the Peabody Museum of American Archaeology of Harvard University, is endeavoring to raise funds to purchase Fort Ancient, a prehistoric city of the Miami Valley, Ohio. This ancient fortification is in a good state of preservation, but it must soon yield to the plow unless steps are taken to preserve it. It is said to be one of the most remarkable monuments on this continent.

JULY						
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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

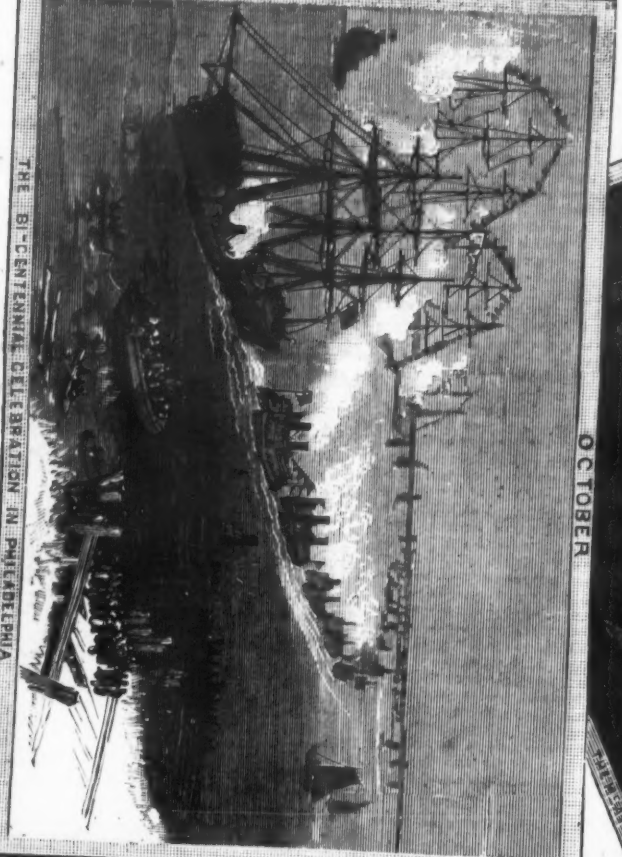
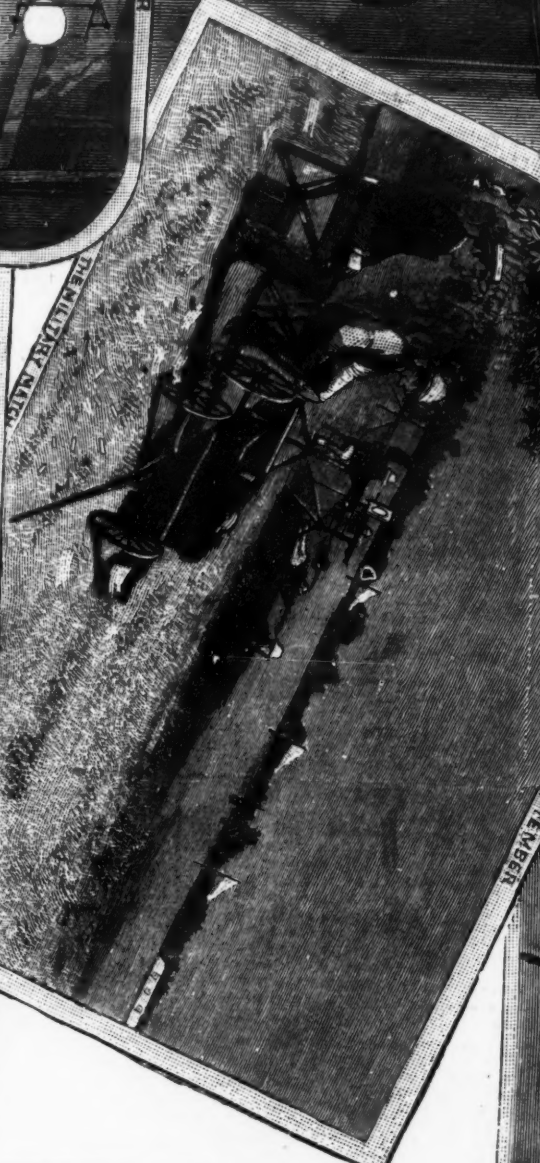
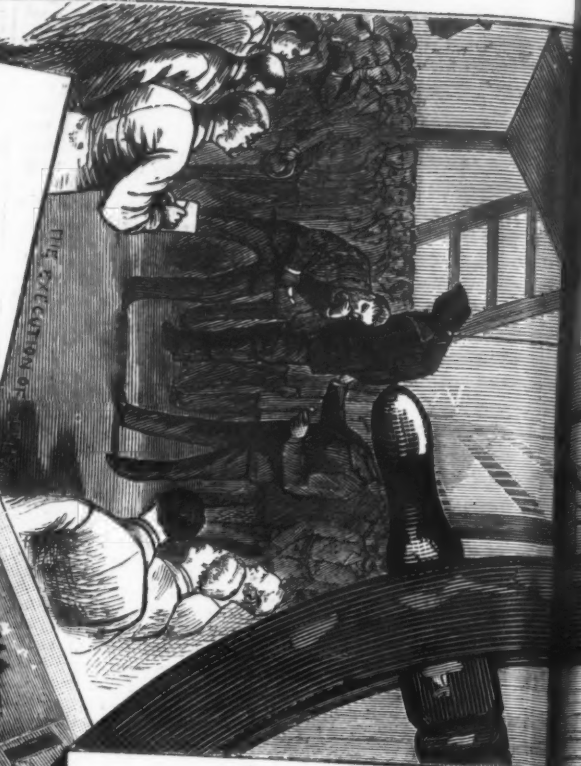
AUGUST						
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

SEPTEMBER						
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

OCTOBER						
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29	30	31				

NOVEMBER						
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
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29	30					

DECEMBER						
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
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29	30	31				



PICTORIAL HISTORY OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE CLOSING YEAR.

312 DECEMBER 30, 1882.]

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

[DECEMBER 30, 1882. 313

JANUARY.

FEBRUARY.

MARCH.

APRIL.

MAY.

JUNE.

JULY.

AUGUST.

SEPTEMBER.

OCTOBER.

NOVEMBER.

DECEMBER.

1883.

F. LESLIE.

HOPELESS.

WHO would sit idle, weeping bitter tears,
When on the fields where crossing sword-
blades ring,
Earth's striving hosts opposing banners fling
Upon the tossing wind, and stirring cheers
Sweep down the gleaming line of level spears,
Because, forsooth, his soul has felt the sting
That proves his long-sought prize a useless thing,
Though it has cost him many weary years?
Ah, poor indeed the life that ends like this—
For it no flowers have fragrance, and the song
Of birds in Summer, and the light that streams
A golden welcome—ay, a loving kiss,
And heartfelt words that tell affection, strong
As time and death, come to it like sad dreams.
THOMAS S. COLLIER.

HEART AND SCIENCE:

A STORY OF THE PRESENT TIME.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

CHAPTER XLVII.

EVEN in the welcome retirement of the schoolroom, Mr. Gallilee's mind was not at ease. He was troubled by a question entirely new to him—the question of himself, in the character of husband and father. Accustomed through long years of conjugal association to look up to his wife as a superior creature, he was now conscious that her place in his estimation had been lost beyond recovery. If he considered next what ought to be done with Maria and Zoe, he only renewed his perplexity and distress. To leave them (as he had hitherto left them) absolutely submitted to their mother's authority, was to resign his children to the influence of a woman who had ceased to be the object of his confidence and respect. He pondered over it in the schoolroom; he pondered over it when he went to bed. On the next morning he arrived at a conclusion in the nature of a compromise. He decided on applying to his good friend, Mr. Mool, for a word of advice.

His first proceeding was to call at Teresa's lodgings, in the hope of hearing better news of Carmina. The melancholy report of her was expressed in two words: No change. He was so distressed that he asked to see the landlady; and tried, in his own helpless kind-hearted way, to get a little hopeful information by asking questions—useless questions, repeated over and over again in futile changes of words. The landlady was patient; she respected the undisguised grief of the gentle, modest old man; but she held to the hard truth. The one possible answer was the answer which her servant had already given. When she followed him out, to open the door, Mr. Gallilee requested permission to wait a moment in the hall. "If you will allow me, ma'am, I'll wipe my eyes before I go into the street."

Arriving at the office without an appointment, he found Mr. Mool engaged. A clerk presented to him a slip of paper, with a line written by Mr. Mool: "Is it anything of importance?" Simple Mr. Gallilee wrote back: "Oh, dear no; it's only me; I'll call again." Besides his critical judgment in the matter of champagne, this excellent man possessed another accomplishment—a beautiful handwriting. Mr. Mool, discovering a crooked line and some ill-formed letters in the reply, drew his own conclusions. He sent word to his old friend to wait.

In ten minutes more they were together, and the lawyer was informed of the events that had followed the visit of Benjulia on the previous day.

For a while the two men sat silently meditating—daunted by the prospect before them. When the time came for speaking they exercised an influence over each other, of which both were alike unconscious. Out of their common horror of Mrs. Gallilee's conduct, and their common interest in Carmina, they innocently achieved between them the creation of one resolute man.

"My dear Gallilee, this is a very serious thing."

"My dear Mool, I feel it so—or I shouldn't have disturbed you."

"Don't talk of disturbing me! I see so many complications ahead of us, I scarcely know where to begin."

"Just my case! It's a comfort to me that you feel it as I do."

Mr. Mool rose and tried walking up and down his room, as a means of stimulating his ingenuity.

"There's this poor young lady," he resumed. "If she gets better—"

"Don't put it in that way!" Mr. Gallilee interposed. "It sounds as if you doubted her ever getting well—you see it yourself in that light, don't you? Be a little more positive, Mr. Mool, in mercy to me."

"By all means," Mr. Mool agreed. "Let us say when she gets better. But the difficulty meets us all the same. If Mrs. Gallilee claims her right, what are we to do?"

Mr. Gallilee rose in his turn and took a walk up and down the room. That well-meant experiment only left him feebler than ever.

"What possessed her brother to make her Carmina's guardian?" he asked—with the nearest approach to irritability of which he was capable.

The lawyer was busy with his own thoughts. He only enlightened Mr. Gallilee after the question had been repeated.

"I had the sincerest regard for Mr. Robert Graywell," he said. "A better husband and father—and don't let me forget it, a more charming artist—never lived. But," with the air of one strong-minded man appealing to another, "weak, sadly weak. If you will allow me to say so, your wife's self-asserting

way—well! it was so unlike her brother's way, that it had its effect on him. If Lady Northlake had been a little less quiet and retiring, the matter might have ended in a very different manner. As it was (I don't wish to put the case offensively) Mrs. Gallilee imposed on him—and there she is, in authority, under the will. Let that be. We must protect this poor girl. We must act!" cried Mr. Mool, with a burst of energy.

"We must act!" Mr. Gallilee repeated—and feebly clinched his fist, and softly struck the table.

"I think I have an idea," the lawyer resumed; "suggested by something said to me by Miss Carmina herself. May I ask if you are in her confidence?"

Mr. Gallilee's face brightened at this. "Certainly," he answered. "I always kiss her when we say good-night, and kiss her again when we say good-morning."

This proof of his friend's claims as Carmina's chosen adviser, seemed rather to puzzle Mr. Mool. "Did she ever hint at an idea of hastening her marriage?" he inquired.

Plainly as the question was put, it thoroughly puzzled Mr. Gallilee. His honest face answered for him—he was not in Carmina's confidence.

"The one thing we can do," Mr. Mool proceeded, "is to hasten Mr. Ovid's return. There is my idea."

"Let's do it at once!" cried Mr. Gallilee.

"But tell me," Mr. Mool insisted, greedily for encouragement—"does my suggestion relieve your mind?"

"It's the first happy moment I've had to-day!" Mr. Gallilee's weak voice piped high; he was getting firmer and firmer with every word he uttered.

One of them produced a telegraph form; the other seized a pen. "Shall we send the message in your name?" Mr. Mool asked.

If Mr. Gallilee had possessed a hundred names he would have sent them (and paid for them) all. "John Gallilee, 14 Fairfield Gardens, London, To—" There the pen stopped. Ovid was still in the wilds of Canada. The one way of communicating with him was through the medium of the bankers at Quebec.

To the bankers, accordingly, the message was sent. "Please telegraph Mr. Ovid Vere's address, the moment you know it."

When the telegram had been sent to the office, an interval of inaction followed. Mr. Gallilee's fortune suffered a relapse. "It's a long time to wait," he said.

His friend agreed with him. Morally speaking, Mr. Mool's strength lay in points of law. No point of law appeared to be involved in the present conference; he shared Mr. Gallilee's depression of spirits. "We are quite helpless," he remarked, "till Mr. Ovid comes back. In the interval, I see no choice for Miss Carmina but to submit to her guardian; unless—" He looked hard at Mr. Gallilee, before he finished his sentence. "Unless," he resumed, "you can get over your present feeling about your wife."

"Get over it?" Mr. Gallilee repeated.

"It seems quite impossible now, I dare say," the worthy lawyer admitted. "A very painful impression has been produced on you. Naturally, naturally! But the force of habit—a married life of many years—your own kind feeling—"

"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Gallilee, bewildered, impatient, almost angry.

"A little persuasion on your part, my good friend—at the interesting moment of reconciliation—might be followed by excellent results. Mrs. Gallilee might not object to waive her claims until time has softened existing asperities. Surely, a compromise is possible, if you could only prevail on yourself to forgive your wife."

"Forgive her? I should be only too glad to forgive her!" cried Mr. Gallilee, bursting into violent agitation. "How am I to do it? Good God, Mool, how am I to do it? You didn't hear those infamous words. You didn't see that dreadful death-struck look of the poor girl. I declare to you I turn cold when I think of my wife! I have sent the servants into her room when I ought to have gone to her myself. My children, too—my dear, good children—I'm heart-broken when I think of their being brought up by a mother who could say what she has said, and do—What will they see—I ask you what will they see, if she gets Carmina back in the house, and treats the sweet young creature as she will treat her? There were times last night when I thought of going away for ever—Lord knows where—and taking the girls with me. What am I talking about? I had something to say, and I don't know what it is; I don't know my own self! There, there; I'll keep quiet. It's my poor stupid head, I suppose—hot, Mool, burning hot. Let's be reasonable. Yes, yes, yes; let's be reasonable. You're a lawyer. I said to myself, when I came here, 'I want Mool's advice.' Be a dear good fellow—set my mind at ease. What can I do for my children?"

Amazed and distressed—utterly at a loss how to interfere to any good purpose—Mr. Mool recovered his presence of mind the moment his friend appealed to him in his legal capacity. He took the right means of quieting Mr. Gallilee, by instinct. "Don't distress yourself about your children," he said, kindly. "Thank God, we stand on firm ground, there."

"Do you mean it, Mool?"

"I mean it. Where your daughters are concerned, the authority is yours. Be firm, Gallilee, be firm!"

"I will! You set me the example—don't you? You're firm—eh?"

"Firm as a rock. I agree with you. For the present at least, the children must be removed."

"At once, Mool!"

"At once!" the lawyer repeated.

They had wrought each other up to the right pitch of resolution by this time. They were almost loud enough for the clerks to hear them in the office.

"No matter what my wife may say?" Mr. Gallilee stipulated.

"No matter what she may say," Mr. Mool rejoined; "the father is master."

"And you know the law."

"And I know the law. You have only to assert yourself."

"And you have only to back me."

"For your children's sake, Gallilee!"

"Under my lawyer's advice, Mool!"

The one resolute man was produced at last—without a flaw in him anywhere. They were both exhausted by the effort. Mr. Mool suggested a glass of wine.

Mr. Gallilee ventured on a hint. "You don't happen to have a drop of champagne handy?" he said.

The lawyer rang for his housekeeper. In five minutes they were pledging each other in foaming tumblers. In five minutes more they plunged back into business. The question of the best place to which the children could be removed was easily settled. Mr. Mool offered his own house; acknowledging modestly that it had perhaps one drawback—it was within easy reach of Mrs. Gallilee. The statement of this objection stimulated his friend's memory.

Lady Northlake was in Scotland. Lady Northlake had invited Maria and Zoe, over and over again, to pass the Autumn with their cousins; but Mrs. Gallilee's jealousy had always contrived to find some plausible reason for refusal. "Write at once," Mr. Mool advised. "You may do it in two lines. Your wife is ill; Miss Carmina is ill; you are not able to leave London—and the children are pining for fresh air." In this sense Mr. Gallilee wrote. He insisted on having the letter sent to the post immediately. "I know it's long before post-time," he explained. "But I want to compose my mind."

The lawyer paused, with his glass of wine at his lips. "I say! you are not hesitating already?"

"No more than you are," Mr. Gallilee answered.

"You will really send the girls away?"

"The girls shall go on the day that Lady Northlake invites them."

"I'll make a note of that," said Mr. Mool.

He made the note; and they rose to say good-by. Faithful Mr. Gallilee still thought of Carmina. "Do consider it again!" he said, at parting. "Are you sure the law won't help her?"

"I might look at her father's will," Mr. Mool replied.

Mr. Gallilee saw the hopeful side of this suggestion in the brightest colors. "Why didn't you think of it before?" he asked.

Mr. Mool gently remonstrated. "Don't forget how many things I have on my mind," he said. "It only occurs to me now that the will may give us a remedy—if there is any open opposition to the ward's marriage engagement on the guardian's part."

There he stopped; knowing Mrs. Gallilee's methods of opposition too well to reckon hopefully on such a result as this. But he was a merciful man, and he kept his misgivings to himself.

On the way home Mr. Gallilee encountered his wife's maid. She was dropping a letter into the pillar-post-box at the corner of the square; and she changed color on seeing her master. "Corresponding with her sweet-heart," Mr. Gallilee concluded.

Entering the house with an unfinished cigar in his mouth, he made straight for the smoking-room—and passed his youngest daughter, below him, waiting out of sight on the kitchen stairs.

"Have you done it?" Zoe whispered, when the maid returned by the servant's entrance.

"It's safe in the post, dear." She looked into the pantry—satisfied herself that it was empty at the time—and beckoned to Zoe. "Now tell me what you saw yesterday," she said, "when you were hidden in Miss Carmina's bedroom."

The tone in which she spoke implied a confidential agreement. Burning with curiosity to know what had happened on the previous evening, Mrs. Gallilee's maid had secured the goodwill of the only available witness. She had served Zoe's epistolary interests in the strictest secrecy, paying for a foreign postage-stamp out of her own pocket. With honorable promptitude Zoe, perched on her friend's knee, exerted her memory and returned the obligation.

(To be continued.)

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE YEAR.

OUR double-page picture tells its own story—the story of some of the conspicuous events of the year now so near its end. The illustration, too, on the front page speaks for itself. The Old Year disappears, the New comes upon the stage, takes up the tasks left unfinished, and carries them forward either to completion, or failure, or as a legacy for other years yet to come. Whatever changes of dates may appear in the calendar, the world's business moves on—the life of men and states and races advances—just as if all years were one and the same. Let us hope that Father Time, "continuing business at the old stand," as a dealer in future events, may be able to meet the expectations which his bulletin inspires.

THE NEW BARGE OFFICE.

THE new Barge Office at the Battery, which has been in course of erection since the Spring of 1879, will be occupied by the Deputy Surveyor of the Port and the Custom House Inspectors on and after the 1st of January. During the last few weeks work upon the building has been prosecuted with the utmost activity in order to make it ready for occupancy at the time stated, and at this writing the completion of a sufficient number of apartments for the officers stated is definitely assured.

Work on the main building was started in May, 1880. The large iron shed covers a space of 20,000 square feet. The main building has a frontage of 108 feet and an average depth of 50 feet. The tower, at the easterly end, is 74 feet high from the ground to the top of stonework, and from ground to peak of roof, 86 feet. The largest room

on the main floor is the waiting-room which is 55 feet long by 28 feet wide, and is handsomely finished off with toilet-rooms opening from it. On the west end of this room is a door opening into the main hall, on the other side of which are two rooms, 19 by 15 feet, and a smaller one, 8 by 13 feet. At the north end is a doorway leading into a semi-circular room, which has a radius of 14 feet, and three windows looking out on the Battery Park. At the other end of the hall is the main staircase leading to second floor.

The main entrance to the building is at the north front of the main waiting-room, at the rear of which is the principal entrance to the large shed. The rooms on the second floor correspond to those on the first floor. The building is of Maine granite, backed up with brick; the rooms are plastered with a grayish finish and the woodwork is of white pine. There are plate-glass windows on the front and the headlight of all exterior windows on first and second floors are of cathedral glass. The floors are of yellow pine over brick arches, sprung between iron beams. The roof is of slate and copper over an iron frame, and the whole building is very nearly fireproof. Although built on made ground, the structure shows no sign of settling. The appropriation for the work so far is \$330,000, which, counting all the outstanding liabilities, is nearly all expended, and it will require about \$10,000 more to complete the building, which, it is expected, will be entirely finished by May 1st next.

A NEW CITY FIRE-BOAT.

ONE of the most useful adjuncts of the New York City Fire Department is the fire-boat which is employed on river and harbor service, and which, in case of fire on the city front, or in the adjacent waters, often contributes so materially to the protection of the endangered property. With a view of increasing the efficiency of this service, the city has recently had built, at Wilmington, Delaware, a new and thoroughly equipped boat, which will in a short time be ready for duty. The dimensions of this fire-boat, which is named *Zephyr Mills*, are: Length on deck, 130 feet; breadth over all, 25 2-10 feet; tonnage, 121 5-10. The hull and bulwarks are of iron, and she is supplied with powerful engines. The boat made a trial trip last week, going at the rate of twelve miles an hour, and it is expected that she will prove in every respect a valuable addition to the fire defenses of the city.

A PRINCELY GIFT TO A CHURCH.

WE give on page 317 an illustration of the handsome church edifice which is now in course of erection on Tompkins Square, at Avenue A and Tenth Street, this city, and which is a gift from Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant to St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church. This church has for many years supported a mission at the point named, and Mr. Stuyvesant, one of the vestrymen of the church, desiring to establish a fitting memorial for his deceased wife, who had also been identified with the church, last year purchased two lots on the corner adjoining the mission, had the old building removed, and commenced the erection, at his own expense, of the new edifice. This building covers the entire plot, and will cost \$125,000. The audience-room will seat about five hundred persons, and will be tastefully decorated. On the ground-floor there will also be a free circulating library for the working people of the parish, and a free reading-room, where will be kept on file not only all the American papers and magazines, but also those of Germany, England and France. A coffee-room on the English plan is in contemplation.

The mission at present has over 1,000 children in its day and Sunday schools. For these there will be a kindergarten and other school-rooms, and the Sunday-school will have a large room in the basement. There will also be a crèche, where working-women can leave their children, who are too small to be sent to the kindergarten, while they are at work during the day. St. Mark's Church is fortunate in having in its membership a gentleman so liberal-minded, and so fully in sympathy with its mission work, as Mr. Stuyvesant has shown himself to be.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

MR. GLADSTONE has nominated for the ninety-third occupant of the See of Canterbury the Right Rev. Edward White Benson, who was consecrated the first Bishop of Truro on April 25th, 1877. The Premier's first choice was Bishop Harold Browne, of Winchester, who, however, declined the appointment on account of his advanced age, he being over the Scriptural limit of three score and ten. The name of Bishop Lightfoot, of Durham, had been mentioned in connection with the appointment, but this prelate being somewhat heretical on the subject of the Apostolical succession, was not likely to find favor in the opinion of so strict a churchman as Mr. Gladstone.

The full official title of the occupant of the See of Augustine is the Right Honorable and Most Reverend Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England. The position is the highest which can be reached by any Englishman. Its occupant takes precedence of all spiritual and temporal peers; he is Primate of all England, Metropolitan of the Province of Canterbury, Diocesan of the See of Canterbury, President of the Southern Convocation, with veto power, and member of the House of Lords, and also of the Privy Council. He has the right to crown the King or Queen, grant special marriage licenses, good in all England; appoint notaries public, grant degrees in theology and law, known as the Lambeth degree; is guardian of the spiritualities of every vacant See in his province, and exercises through his special commissioners ordinary jurisdiction in such Sees; has appellate jurisdiction over all bishops in his province, which he exercises personally in cases of licensed curates and in other cases through the provincial courts; appoints the judges of the Court of Arches; is ex officio ecclesiastical commissioner for England, and has the right to nominate one of the salaried commissioners; and has the privilege of selecting his officers from among the bishops, and is the direct patron of nearly two hundred livings. His province embraces twenty-three bishoprics, of which London is the most important. The archbishop's income is \$75,000 a year.

Bishop Benson, who has been appointed to the enjoyment of these rights and dignities, is the eldest son of E. W. Benson, Esq., of Birmingham, where he was born in the year 1829. Whilst at Birmingham he was the favorite pupil of the Rev. James Prince Lee, afterwards first Bishop of Manchester. Amongst his fellow-pupils at this time were several who afterwards rose to great distinction, including Professor Westcott, one of the New Testament revisionists, and the Rev. Dr. Lightfoot, the present Bishop of Durham. Having completed an honorable course of study under the care of his master, he entered Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became successively scholar and fellow, graduating B. A. in 1852, at the same time taking a first class in classical honors and obtaining the still more coveted distinction of Senior Chancellor's Medalist. The diploma of Doctor of Divinity was granted to him in 1867. For some years he held the honorable position of Assistant-master in Rugby School. He filled the responsible position of Head-master of Wellington College from its initiation, in 1858 down to 1872, when he was appointed Canon Residentiary and Chancellor of Lincoln Cathedral. He was appointed select preacher to the University of

Cambridge in 1864, and again in 1871, receiving a similar proof of the high estimate in which he was held from the University of Oxford, and occupying the same position in this ancient school of learning in 1875-76. He was consecrated Bishop of Truro on the 25th April, 1877, with the customary solemn and impressive ceremony. Dr. Benson has published several volumes of considerable intrinsic merit, amongst them being his "Wellington College Chapel Sermons," an eloquent and touching memorial discourse upon the decease of Bishop Lee, of Manchester; "Cambridge University Sermons," an interesting treatise on "Boy Life, its Trial, Strength, and Fulfillment," being reminiscences of the days of his Mastership of Wellington College; besides numerous sermons preached on special occasions. He is also one of the contributors to "The Speaker's Commentary on the Bible." He married, in 1859, Mary, daughter of the late Rev. William Sidgwick, of Skipton, Yorkshire.

THE NEW YORK TENEMENT-HOUSE SYSTEM.

THE abuses of tenement-houses constitute one of the saddest features of life in a great city. As population increases rent advances, and the poorer classes find it impossible to pay the price demanded for even the most modest sort of a single house. They are compelled to become members of the great human hive which swarms the crowded tenement. Three or four small rooms represent the most which a family can expect to have, and they can only secure entrance to these by means of the common staircase used by all the inmates. They can exercise no choice as to neighbors, and must always count upon having not a few who are disagreeable, if not repulsive. However well disposed to cultivate cleanliness in their own quarters, they find their efforts thwarted by the negligence of other occupants, while the very construction of the building usually prevents successful ventilation. Nuisances abound, foul odors assail the nostrils on every floor, tempers grow bad, ambition dies out, shift-

impossibility. On one of the hottest days of last summer the agent reported only four persons sick in all the buildings—two women and two children—out of probably seven hundred people. During the entire summer there were but three deaths out of four hundred children, and only five deaths among the adults, one of whom died of old age, another of consumption, and a third of an abscess on the brain. This is a remarkable showing for a tenement in the most unhealthy period of the year.

Among the sanitary agencies are baths, which can be used daily by the women in the afternoon and by the men in the evening. A charge is made of five cents for a cold bath and ten for a hot one. Another feature promotive of health is the playground. The large interior court is an excellent place for the children. Clothes are hung there the first three days of the week, but the other four the children have it all to themselves. As an illustration of the system that prevails in everything, it may be said that the occupants of the first and fourth floors wash on Monday, those of the second and fifth on Tuesday, and those of the third and sixth on Wednesday. There are laundries in the cellar and on the fourth floor, with stationary tubs and hot and cold water, the use of which is free to the tenants.

An interesting department is the well-furnished reading-room and library, which is open every evening until ten o'clock, and from which books may be taken. A club-room for the men has just been started. There they find a writing-desk, chairs and small tables, and games of chess, checkers, backgammon, dominoes and cards. Good engravings line the walls, and altogether it is a very attractive place in which to spend a social evening. It is, perhaps, needless to say that liquor of all sorts is absolutely prohibited throughout the building.

None but orderly and decent families are allowed in the buildings. The rules and regulations, a copy of which hangs in each suite of rooms, contain the following provisions: "Disorderly tenants will be immediately disposed of. Tenants will be held responsible for all preventable damage to the apartments they occupy. In cold weather, care must be taken to prevent freezing of the water pipes. Tenants must burn all garbage. Throwing paper, vegetables or other refuse down the ash-shoots is strictly forbidden. Nothing whatever may be thrown into the

would die before he would go back. Scarcely had he spoken the words when the sergeant shot him dead. The promptness and bravery of the act awed the whole encampment, who were taken back to their reservation without any further trouble. Major Love says that a dozen Indian policemen can do more real work than fifty white soldiers."

Facts of Interest.

THE number of women voters registered in Boston has steadily decreased every year since the passage of the law allowing them the suffrage on school questions, there being now only 567, against 748 in 1881, 772 in 1880, and 989 in 1879.

A DIAMOND weighing four and a half carats, and enveloped in its native rock, has been given to the Paris Museum of Natural History by the director of the Compagnie du Cap.

THE youngest inventor on the records in Washington is Walter Nevegold, a lad 15 years of age, of Bristol, Pa., who has patented important improvements in rolling-mill machinery.

ONE of the largest sales of land ever known was recently effected by Captain W. G. Veal, of Dallas, Texas. He sold 4,500,000 acres of land in Western and Northwestern Texas to an English company. This company will sell alternate tracts of from 200 to 500 acres to European immigrants wishing to settle upon it.

A THIEF caused a panic in a theatre at Barcelona, Spain, the other night by crying fire, and one person was killed, while eighteen others were injured.

THE Michigan town of Petoskey had a beautiful mirage the other day, by which the Beaver Islands, forty-five miles straight out in the lake, were plainly seen, and the phenomenon was even distinctly photographed.

DIPHTHERIA prevails among the students of Madison University at Hamilton, N. Y., and two deaths have occurred.

THE House Judiciary Committee has agreed upon the Senate Bill to establish a Court of Appeals in the nine Judicial Districts of the country, with a view of relieving the Federal courts from the pressure of work which they are now unable to escape.

SHIAWASSEE COUNTY, Mich., has a coal-bearing territory of about 25,000 acres, and veins ranging from three to six feet in thickness are found all through the central, northern and eastern parts of the county.

A NATIONAL exposition of railway appliances will be held in Chicago from May 31st to July 7th, 1883.

THE work of making a general geological map of the United States is progressing. A study of the country east of the Mississippi River has begun. The highest part of the Blue Ridge in the Southern States has been studied, and a triangulation is being made, based upon points taken from the coast survey. Professor W. G. Kerr, of North Carolina, has charge of the work, and there are three or four parties in the field sketching the local details.

THE periodicals of the Salvation Army have a large circulation. *The English War Cry* has a circulation of 300,000; *The Little Soldier*, or *Children's War Cry* amounts to 60,000; *The American War Cry* to 25,000; and *The French War Cry* to 15,000.

THE smallest insects are proportionally the strongest of all animals, according to some ingenious experiments by Mons. Pateau. It was found that a horse can pull six-sevenths of its weight, a cock-chaffer fourteen times its weight, and a bee twenty times its weight.

A PECULIAR fungus has carried ruin into the coffee plantations of Ceylon, the Fiji Islands and Java, and dismay into the bosoms of their owners. It is even feared that the plant is doomed, like the grape, to gradual extinction unless some means of extinguishing its mortal enemy is discovered.

THE lead mines of the world yield about 400,000 tons a year, Spain heading the list with 120,000 tons, and the United States coming next with 100,000. Mexico, South America generally, Canada and Australia yield almost nothing of this metal.

AT the late Cincinnati Industrial Exposition a large number of men and women were weighed, with a view to determine the average weight. The number of men weighed was 7,467; the average weight was 154.02 pounds. The number of women weighed was 14,585; average, 130.87 pounds. The average weight of Ohio men was 157.35 pounds; of Ohio women, 133.96; Indiana and Illinois men, 158.53 pounds; women, 133.55; Kentucky men, 158.43 pounds; women, 133.76. Haswell states that the average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed at Boston in 1864 was: Men, 141½ pounds; women, 124½. From these statistics it would appear that corn, as an article of diet, is a superior flesh producer to the bean.

THE receipts of the Langtry four weeks performance in New York were \$61,803. The receipts of the Bernhardt season of four weeks were \$86,453.

BRIGHTON, in England, had its unwholesomeness so thoroughly shown up by the London *Lancet* that the visitors for pleasure or health last season numbered twenty-thousand less than usual.

A CHURCH in Bavaria accommodating one thousand people has been almost entirely built of paper-maché, which can be supplied at a cost little above that of plaster. It can be made to imitate the finest marble, as it takes a polish superior to slate.

THE Brooklyn police authorities, after using the entire force in the search, having declared that it was useless to try to find out what had become of a demented oysterman who had been missing for six months, two members of a lodge of Freemasons, to which he belonged, took the matter in hand, and in four days discovered his remains in a Potter's Field.

Death-roll of the Week.

DECEMBER 16TH.—At Philadelphia, Pa., Dr. John Forsyth Meigs, an eminent physician, aged 64; in Llandaff, Wales, Right Rev. Alfred Ollivant, D.D., Bishop of Llandaff, and a theological writer, aged 84. December 17th.—At Chelsea, Mass., Rev. Moseley Dwight, a Methodist clergyman, aged 78; at Omaha, Neb., Clinton Briggs, a prominent lawyer and politician; at Fort Apache, Arizona, Lieutenant-colonel George W. Schofield, United States Army, a gallant officer during the war. December 18th.—At Albany, N. Y., James A. Hurst, for over thirty years State taxidermist, aged 76; at Philadelphia, Pa., John C. Sims, a well known insurance officer, aged 76; at Richmond, Va., James Lyons, one of the oldest and most prominent lawyers, aged 81; at London, England, the Very Rev. Francis Close, D.D., for twenty-four years Dean of Carlisle, aged 85. December 19th.—At Syracuse, N. Y., Henry D. Denison, a well-known contractor on public works, aged 60; at Waterville, Me., John Webster, a prominent business man, aged 75; at St. Louis, Mo., Isaac Hedges, late President of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association, and for many years prominently identified with the sorghum interests of the West. December 20th.—At Middletown, N. Y., John Cowdry, ex-Sheriff, aged 65; in Lodi, Cal., Benjamin G. Humphrey, formerly Governor of the State, aged 70; at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, Major Julius W. Mason, Third United States Cavalry; at Paris, France, Victor Florence Pollet, the eminent designer and engraver. December 21st.—At Dayton, O., James F. Schenck, Rear-admiral United States Navy, aged 75.—Trenor W. Park, a wealthy railroad operator, died at sea on his way to Aspinwall, December 13th, aged 69.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

J. G. CRAWFORD, a wealthy Londoner, has given a statue of Robert Burns to be erected on the Victoria Embankment.

THE Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, has so far recovered his health as to be able to go about and attend to business.

JOHN R. BUCHTEL, of Akron, Ohio, has made an additional gift of \$100,000 to Buchtel College, which he had already liberally endowed.

HARVARD COLLEGE has just received \$111,000, the major part of a testamentary bequest to the college by the late Mr. George B. Dorr, of Boston.

ALEXANDER FARIBAUT, who died at Faribault, Minn., recently, was the oldest settler in that State, and the founder of the city that bears his name.

GOVERNOR-ELECT CLEVELAND has appointed Samuel J. Tilden, Jr., of Columbia County, a nephew of ex-Governor Tilden, aide-de-camp on his staff.

JAMES GORDON, who has been in charge of the Peoria (Ohio) Post office for fifty-two years, has been a Postmaster longer than any other man in the United States.

JEFFERSON DAVIS has given to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Southern, \$100 towards the erection of a monument to General Albert Sidney Johnston, who fell at Shiloh.

STEPHEN ALEXANDER, LL.D., Emeritus Professor of Astronomy at Princeton College, met with a fracture and dislocation of the shoulder at Princeton last week, by falling from his bed.

THE case of Mrs. Scoville, who was adjudged insane at Chicago and then granted a new trial, has been stricken from the docket, and it is rumored that she and her husband have been reunited.

JAMES A. HURST, State Taxidermist of New York for a number of years, died at Albany last week from the effects of absorbing arsenic used in his profession. He was seventy years of age.

THE Georgia Legislature has made an appropriation of \$1,000 for a portrait of the late Senator B. H. Hill, to be placed on the wall of the Chamber of Representatives. A Georgia artist will be selected to paint it.

THE Princess Louise has, it is understood, decided to winter in Bermuda. The Governor-general will remain in the Southern States until the latter end of next month, returning to Ottawa in time for the opening of Parliament.

THE Central Congregational Church of Brooklyn, whose former pastor, the Rev. H. M. Seudder, has accepted the pastorate of Plymouth Church in Chicago, has selected as his successor the Rev. Dr. A. J. H. Behrens, of Providence, at a salary of \$10,000 a year.

THE statement that Dr. Schumacher had been appointed German Minister at Washington is denied. Dr. Schumacher has been appointed Minister Resident at Lima. His successor as German Consul-general at New York has not yet been appointed.

MR. JOHN G. SAXE, the poet, still resides in Albany, at the home of his son, and is an invalid. The disease from which he suffers is neuralgia, affecting the great nerve centres, and accompanied by chronic dyspepsia. The result is considerable physical pain and a degree of emaciation.

THE ex-Empress Eugénie has written to M. Rouher, requesting him to convey to the town of Marseilles the park and castle, which the court of law recently decreed belonged to her. In acting thus the ex-Empress says she believes that she is carrying out the wishes of the late Emperor.

MR. W. W. STORY's statue of Chief Justice Marshall, to be placed in the Capitol grounds at Washington, will be of heroic size, representing the great jurist seated, and upon a pedestal richly carved, with scenes of note in his career. It will be cast in bronze at Rome or Munich, and will be finished in about four years.

MR. JAMES S. PIKE, of Calais, Me., after providing in his will life estates for his wife and daughter, left the bulk of his property for establishment of a free library and reading-room on the old Pike homestead, which is given for that purpose, and for distributions of food and fuel by the Ladies' Benevolent Society among the poor who have not been paupers.

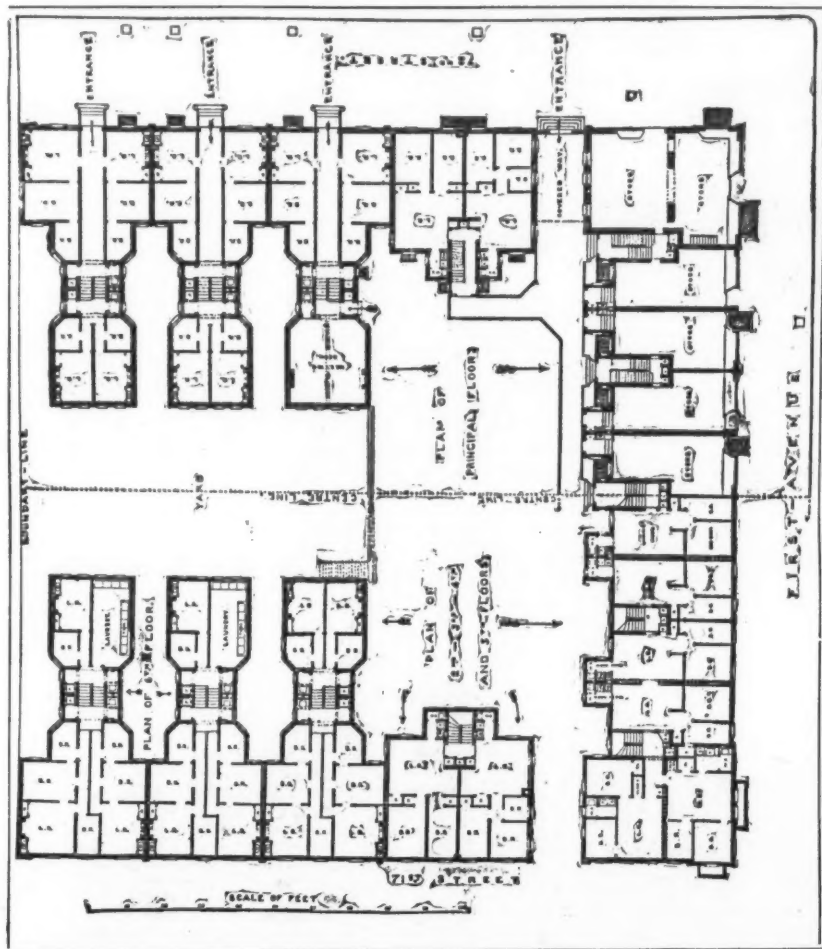
BENJAMIN MORAN, late United States Minister to Portugal, and for twenty-five years Chief Secretary of our Legation in London, lies mortally ill of a paralytic attack at London, in the home of Joshua Nunn, England's late Vice-consul general in this country. Mr. Moran has been a valued officer of our diplomatic service, and during the long term of his office at the court of St. James often had entire charge of the Legation's affairs.

THE three passenger districts of the Pennsylvania Railroad embraced in Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Buffalo, have been consolidated, under the name of the Middle District, and Captain J. N. Abbey has been made the passenger agent of the district. Captain Abbey is a Philadelphian, who, for the past fifteen years has been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Road, and he brings to the responsible position he now holds thorough familiarity with the intricate details of the passenger system and the very highest executive ability.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE, Minister to Turkey, at the close of the Civil War, accepted a commission as Major-general in the republican army of Mexico, with a view to organizing a legion composed of discharged American soldiers to aid in driving the so-called Emperor Maximilian and the French out of Mexico. The legion organization failed, but the general rendered valuable services to the Mexican republican cause, for which he has just received from the Mexican treasury \$15,000 in gold.

A CALL has been extended by the First Presbyterian Church, the oldest and wealthiest church corporation of Newark, N. J., to the Rev. Dr. David R. Frazer, of Brooklyn, who will be offered \$4,000 a year, and the use of a handsome parsonage. The retiring pastor, the Rev. J. D. Searns, who tendered his resignation several months ago, after a pastorate covering thirty years, has been voted \$2,000 per annum for life by the congregation. The Rev. Dr. Frazer is at present officiating at the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, the poet, celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth on the 17th inst. He was the recipient of many tokens of regard from friends in different parts of the country. Mr. Whittier is spending the winter in Boston, where he passes the time in literary work, as much as his strength will allow, attending to a voluminous correspondence and occasionally accepting an invitation to tea, not, however, without extracting a promise from his host or hostess that the tea shall be a "strictly family affair." The poet is exceedingly shy and does not in the least care for the attentions of society. In an interview he expressed himself as thinking it "rather a queer thing to congratulate a man upon—that he was seventy-five years old," but smilingly said perhaps it was something to live so long in this wicked world.



NEW YORK CITY.—PLAN OF DWELLINGS ON SEVENTY-FIRST AND SEVENTY-SECOND STREETS AND FIRST AVENUE, ERECTED FOR THE IMPROVED DWELLINGS ASSOCIATION.

lessness paves the way for vice, and the average tenement-house of the old-fashioned type becomes a place most repulsive and discouraging.

The abuses of the system have of late years attracted the earnest attention of philanthropists, and a promising effort is now making in New York city to secure a radical reform by an association of public-spirited people. The first building erected with this end in view is the great tenement-house on First Avenue, between Seventy-first and Seventy-second Streets, which has now been in full operation about six months. The structure is divided into three parts, one fronting on the avenue, one on Seventy-first Street, and the other on Seventy-second Street. They are alike in construction and appearance, with the exception that the ground floor on the avenue is occupied by shops. There are a bakery, a meat market, a grocery, a fancy goods and confectionery store, a boot and shoe store, a drug store, a green-grocery, a crockery store and a house-furnishing store. Pretty much all the wants of humanity are therefore supplied to the inhabitants of the block within easy reach. The shops are required to furnish good articles at a moderate price, and a nicer-looking row of stores it would be hard to find. There is a great court in the interior, and the shops have doors opening into this, so that the occupants of the building can procure or send for what they want without going into the street.

The size of the structure may be judged from the fact that it is capable of containing 230 families. There are now 171 families in occupation. The suites contain from two to four rooms, at a rent varying from \$1.82 per week to \$16 per month, payable in advance. These suites mostly consist of one large room, used for cooking and eating purposes, and smaller rooms for sleeping. They are so arranged that the front and back sets of rooms are quite separate. There are very few points at which it is necessary to use anything in common. The separate family life is provided for as completely as possible. Each family has a compartment in the cellar in which to keep wood and coal; and elevators are used to carry these articles to their final destination. Ash-shoots and water-closets are provided liberally. The garbage is all burned, and the cellars and ash-pits are cleaned every day.

One of the most striking points of the institution is its cleanliness, which is secured through a rigid supervision by the agent who has charge. Every sanitary precaution possible is taken. The building is so open to the air, so light, and so well ventilated throughout, that vitiated air is almost an

closets. Clothes may only be dried in the yard or on the roof. No animals will be allowed in the apartments or about the premises. In case of contagious or infectious sickness, notice must be given to the agent as quickly as possible.

The tenants are largely artisans and people of a fair grade of intelligence, who have been attracted by the appearance of the building and the prospect of good and well-ventilated rooms at moderate rent. Most of them have one room "fixed up" with pictures, and perhaps a rocking-chair and a lounge, and a nice carpet, and an air of cleanliness and respectability pervades the whole place.

The success of the experiment is already assured. The capitalists who put up the buildings had everything done in the best, and, at the same time, the cheapest, way possible. They expect to get a return of five per cent. on their investment, and the prices of rent are adjusted on that basis. The projectors have blazed the way in a great reform, and it is to be hoped that many people of means will feel impelled to imitate the excellent example which has thus been set of combining business and benevolence.

Effective Indian Policemen.

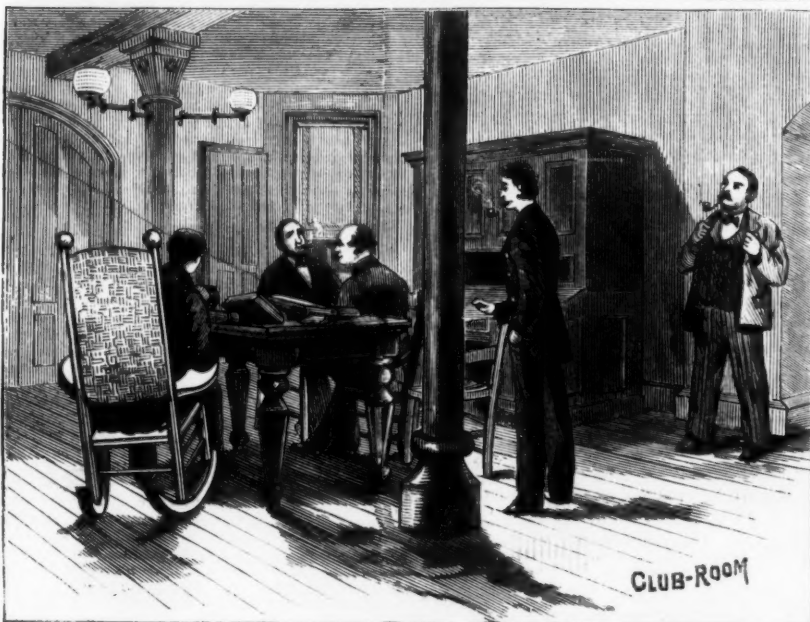
A DAKOTA TERRITORY correspondent writes: "The Indian policemen employed at the agencies appear to be the most painstaking and loyal of the Government's servants. I meet them everywhere—on the banks of the river, looking out for clandestine whisky-dealers; in the timber groves, guarding against marauding wood-cutters, and among the tepees of their brethren, day and night always vigilant and ready, with rifle in hand, to protect the interests of the Government at the risk of their lives. I have only to hand a letter addressed to any person living at the fort to one of these meek-faced employes, and without a moment's delay he will dart away with the swiftness of a deer and deliver the letter before he rests. When two hundred and fifty Cheyennes broke away from their reservation a sergeant and five policemen were sent to bring them back. The fugitives were overtaken near the Powder River and ordered to return by the police. The head chief laughed at the command, and, pointing to over forty of his warriors, asked the sergeant what he could do against such a force. The latter repeated his order, and the chief said he



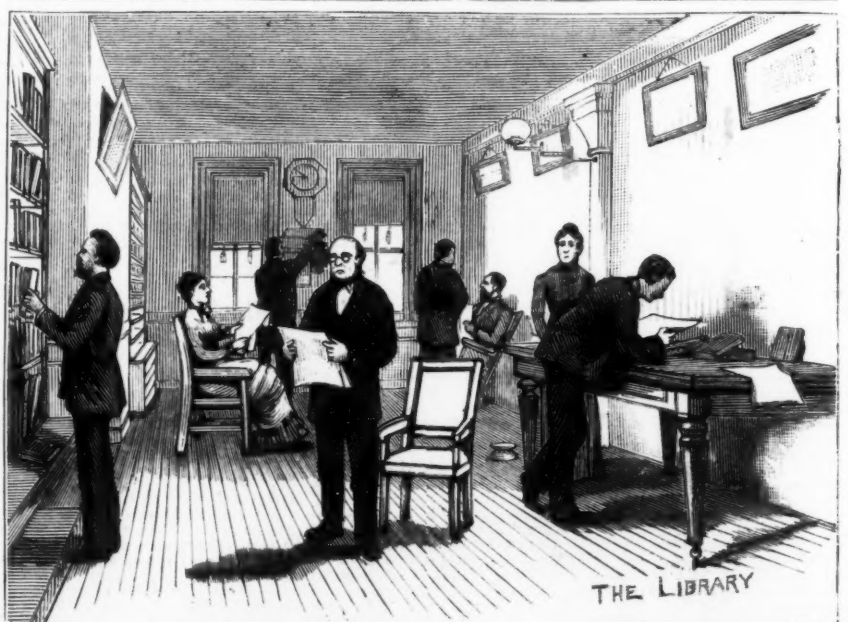
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THE NEW STYLE.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE OLD AND THE NEW STYLES OF TENEMENT HOUSES.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 315.



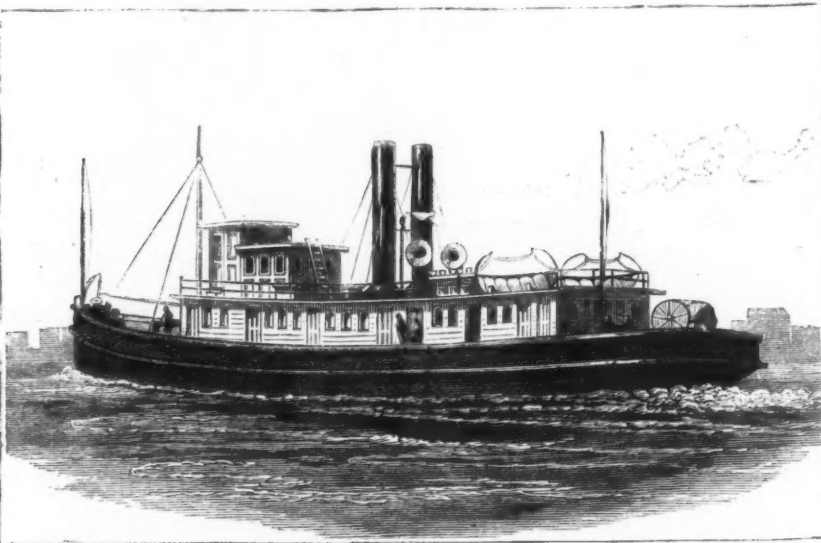
KENTUCKY.—HON. JOHN G. CARLISLE, REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS FROM THE SIXTH DISTRICT.
FROM A PHOTO. BY DAVIS.

HON JOHN G. CARLISLE,
CANDIDATE FOR
SPEAKER OF THE
HOUSE.

ALTHOUGH the Forty-eighth Congress will not meet, in the regular course of events, for nearly a twelvemonth, there is already animated discussion as to the Speakership of the next House. One of the most prominent names mentioned in connection with this high position is that of Hon. John G. Carlisle, member from the Covington (Ky.) District. Mr. Carlisle is a native of Kentucky, having been born in Campbell County, Sept. 5th, 1835, and has always been identified with that State. He received only a common school education, but has supplemented its lack by careful study all his life long. He taught school for some time in his youth, studied law and began the practice of his profession in 1858 at Covington, where he has lived ever since. He early developed a taste for political life, and was elected a member of the Legislature at the age of twenty-four. In 1866 he was chosen to the State Senate, and re-elected in 1869. While serving his second term he was nominated and elected Lieutenant-governor, holding the position from 1871 to 1875. In the following



NEW YORK CITY.—CHURCH EDIFICE ERECTED ON TOMPKINS SQUARE, AT AVENUE A AND TENTH STREET, BY MR. RUTHERFORD STUYVESANT.—SEE PAGE 314.

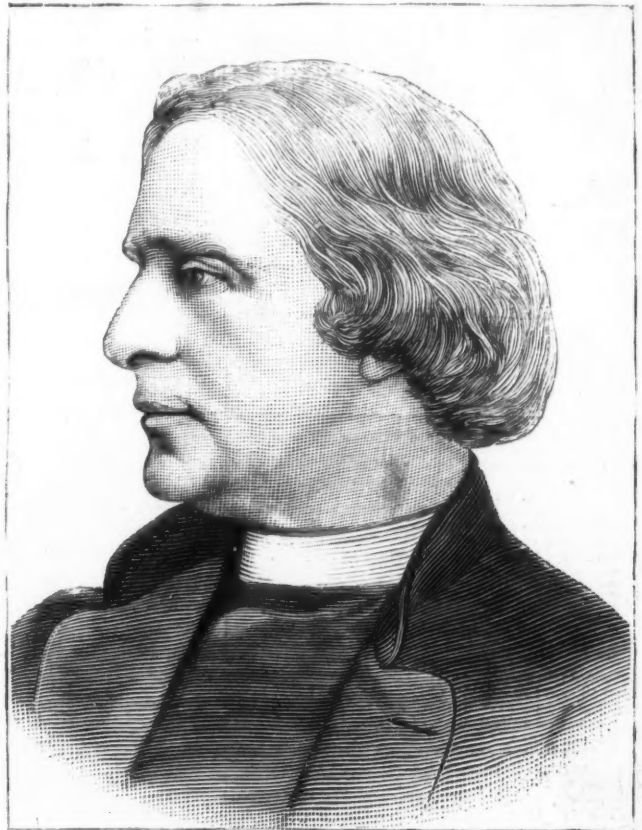


NEW YORK HARBOR PROTECTION.—THE NEW FIRE-BOT "ZOPHAR MILLS."—SEE PAGE 314.

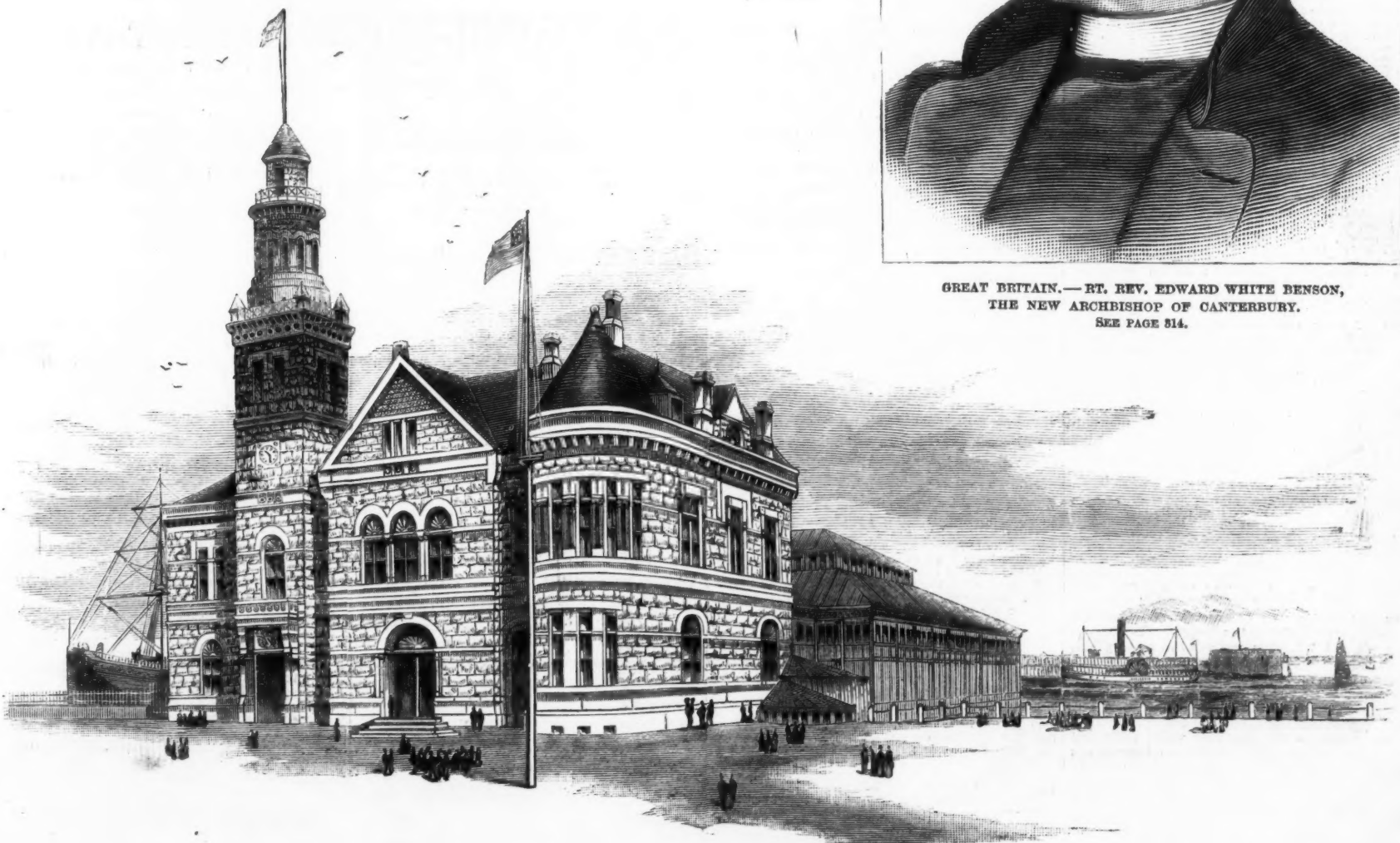
year he was elected to Congress, and re-elected in 1878, 1880 and 1882.

When Mr. Carlisle first appeared in Washington, Speaker Randall gave him an obscure committee position; but while thus deprived of many opportunities enjoyed by some of his associates, he was a laborious and diligent student of important public questions and the details of legislation. The leading members of both parties gradually came to know him as a man of exceptionally good judgment, a clear thinker, a strong logician, and a member who was never carried away by extreme views or party passion. In the organization of the Forty-sixth House of Representatives Mr. Carlisle was transferred from the Committee on Expenditures in the Navy Department to the Ways and Means Committee, and he has held a place on this most important committee ever since. He soon proved him-

self one of the strongest members of the committee and his views on economic questions speedily commanded the attention of the House. Mr. Carlisle's prominence has increased with every



GREAT BRITAIN.—RT. REV. EDWARD WHITE BENSON,
THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.
SEE PAGE 314.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE NEW BARGE OFFICE AT THE BATTERY, TO BE OCCUPIED JANUARY 1ST.—SEE PAGE 314.

term he has spent in Washington, and when it became evident that the Democrats were to control the next House, it was only natural that his name should be suggested for the Speakership. He is in every way qualified for the high duties of the presiding officer of that body, being perhaps the ablest and most accomplished parliamentarian in Congress. He is, besides, fair-minded and exceptionally free from personal and partisan prejudices, and has the respect and confidence of political opponents to an extent seldom equaled in public life.

Mr. Carlisle has always been known as a revenue reformer, and believes in the pressing duty of Congress to revise, reduce and simplify the tariff, while he also favors a large reduction in the internal revenue, although he would retain the tax on liquors. Among other things which he thinks the Democrats ought to do when they get control of the House, are to reduce the expenditures of the Government to the lowest possible figure consistent with the maintenance of an efficient public service; to inaugurate a thorough reform in the civil service of the Government, in order that the public business may be honestly and economically conducted; to prohibit political assessments or solicitations of money for political purposes from the subordinates officers and employees of the Government; to take efficient measures for restoring our merchant marine, and to improve the great water ways of the country, so as to make their navigation easy, cheap and safe.

Mr. Carlisle is a very pale man, with brown hair, no whiskers or mustache, and with clean-cut features, indicating a very nervous organization. He is of the Greek type, having a long, straight nose, a handsome chin, prominent enough to indicate firmness without obstinacy; large, clear blue eyes. He parts his hair on one side and brushes it in such a way as to give his head rather a square appearance. He lives in modest style at one of the Washington hotels while Congress is in session, and spends most of his time outside the Capitol in his room, where he is usually to be found engaged in careful study of the great questions pending in the House. Mr. Carlisle is an exceedingly modest man, and his friends have been disposed to complain that he does not make a more vigorous canvass for the Speakership; but the self-respecting attitude which he maintains is very refreshing to a country disgusted with office-seeking.

MRS. HANCOCK'S "TE DEUM."

THE very long list of female composers has recently been lengthened by Mrs. W. S. Hancock, wife of the General, who has composed, and J. N. Pattison, published, a grand "Te Deum" for solos and chorus, dedicated to St. Cornelius's Chapel on Governor's Island, where, we believe, Mrs. Hancock plays the organ. The "Te Deum" is written in the key of C, and opens with a chorus, but soon bits are given to the different solo voices, the choruses occasionally coming in as a relief. The melodies are fluent and graceful, the writing fairly correct, and the composition a good specimen of the modern church-music school. Mrs. Hancock has composed several other meritorious pieces; but this, we understand, the only one which she has allowed to be published.

BOOK NOTICES.

"DR. GRIMSHAW'S SECRET." By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

THE publication of a posthumous work by the great master is a literary event of the very first importance. Added to the intrinsic interest which anything from the pen of Hawthorne must possess, the work gains value and importance from its vivid disclosures of the mental processes, methods and qualities of its author. As a work of art, "Dr. Grimshaw's Secret," so long guarded, is perfect and complete. "It has a beginning, a middle and an end," and, though wanting the elaboration of detail which Hawthorne doubtless intended to bestow, will at once take rank with his best and most finished fiction. To silence the doubting and satisfy the curious, the most convincing ocular testimony, photographs of the original manuscript are supplied at occasional intervals, which demonstrate the authenticity of the entire work. By no means the least of the many good and significant things in "Dr. Grimshaw's Secret" is Mr. Julian Hawthorne's preface, in which he pays his respects to the new school of novelists, dealing "in the mental processes of shopgirls and hotel boarders," in a most breezy, healthful and refreshing manner.

HOW TO MAKE PICTURES: EASY LESSONS FOR THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. HARRY CLAY PRICE. New York: Scovill Mfg. Co. 1882.

Besides being very handsomely printed and containing several photographs actually made by an inexpensive apparatus for amateurs, this book tells much that is interesting in regard to the great progress made in photography. But the subject of an equipment of tripod, lens, camera, dry plates and holders—all that is needed now to be carried on a day's jaunt—is discussed in all its bearings, its value as an aid to the artist, the lover of nature, the traveler, and to him who is a student in botany, entomology, mineralogy, and, as the author asks, what not? It does seem that the instrument now made for general use—the instrument that can be handily carried—will be an important function in future progress in whatever way it may turn. As in the matter of house decoration, it will assist to better art by the encouragement of easy reproduction of some familiar scene, or noted picture, and thus discard the cheap chromo and colored print, so it will become a most practical companion to the scholar, the explorer, the missionary, the farmer, and the maker of machinery. The best proof of a thing's existence outside of its actual presence that we can now have is a photograph of it. By this means we can "show up," we can prove it to be something more than chimerical. There really seems to be no end to the good that may be accomplished by the amateur photographic instrument. What a saver of useless verbiage it could become! For instance, there is the insurance agent, who is compelled to report a description to his company; why not send a photograph, copies of which could be easily adjusted to the policy? The Scovill Portable Outfit should be a necessity in every well-regulated family and business concern.

The Record of Cold Winters.

AN historical review of extreme Winters in the past shows that the Black Sea was frozen over in the year 408, and 761, when the snow in some places was fifty feet deep. In 822 the Danube and the Elbe were frozen so that teams crossed them; in 860 the Adriatic was frozen; in 991 everything in Europe was frozen, causing pestilence and famine. In 1067 travelers were often frozen to death; in 1113 the Po was frozen to the sea; wine casks burst and trees split with the cold; in 1226 the Danube was frozen to the bottom. In 1316 crops failed; also in 1339. The three Winters of 1432-33-34 were extremely severe; there being at one time forty days of uninterrupted snow. In 1468 wine had to be cut with hatchets. In 1684 coaches were driven on the Thames; in 1709 frost penetrated to the depth of nine feet. In 1715 shops were built on the ice in the Thames. In 1744-45 ale froze when exposed to the air; 1809, 1812 and 1814 were also severe Winters. Numerous as these severe Winters seem in an enumeration of them, there are not many of them in their ratio to the whole number of years. The period extends over fourteen centuries; and in that time only twenty-two Winters of extraordinary severity are here recorded, being on an aver-

age of one in every sixty-four years. But if we deduct from the number the groups of cold Winters, it leaves only eighteen Winters or seasons in fourteen centuries. So that two generations out of three are not likely to suffer from these terrible freaks of nature.

FUN.

OUR leading colleges bestow scullerhips on their graduates.

"You're giving me syrup" is successor to the taffy slang.

THE undertaker can stand no trifling. He wants everything dead in earnest.

TREADING on a man's foot is the best way to force him to acknowledge the corn.

It was the contractor who lost money on the job that builded better than he knew.

THIRTEEN clubs are very popular now, especially with whist-players, when clubs are trumps.

SHORTHAND is a good thing, but it should be remembered that it never wins in a game of bluff.

"YOUR language is wholly uncalled for," as the publishers told the author whose works failed to sell.

WHEN an obituary notice ends, "No further seek his frailties to disclose," it means, "Whisky killed him."

A REAL-ESTATE transfer made on Sunday is not legal, notwithstanding the old saw, "Better the day, better the deed."

THE mouthpiece of the telephone may be perfectly respectable, but there are great many things said against it.

THE London *Lancet* says that a moderate use of tobacco is not injurious. By moderate, not enough to hurt is meant, and the opinion is a remarkably wise one for a doctor.

"AH, excuse me," exclaimed an Arkansas man as he knocked down a stranger in the street. "I thought that you were a friend of mine. My eyesight is failing me, so that I'll have to wear glasses."

JOSEPH COOK, of Boston, delivered two hundred and fifty lectures during his recent tour around the world. That we are still on terms of peace with all nations, save the Indians, is a little remarkable.

A GOOD old Quaker lady, after listening to the extravagant yarns of a person as long as her patience would allow, said to him: "Friend, what a pity it is a sin to lie, when it seems so necessary to your happiness!"

HORACE GREELEY improved: "Go East, young man, and buy a gin-mill. The newly-elected County Clerk of New York and twelve of the newly-elected Aldermen of this city are, or lately were, keepers of drinking-saloons."

THE Japanese girls have begun to write essays on "Woman's Sphere," just as our girls here at home used to do, and it will probably take them just about as long to find they are out of their sphere in doing so.

WHEN a man is seriously ill, he should call on his doctor at once; but when his trouble is only a cough or a sore throat, he need only invest 25 cents in a bottle of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

"CAN SLEEP NOW AND FEEL RESTED." A CLERGYMAN writes: "Your Compound Oxygen has done much for me. What I value most is, that I can sleep now and feel rested in the morning, a privilege which I did not have for two years." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. DRS. STARKY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A CORRESPONDENT suggests that the name of Washington be changed to Whitewashington on account of its facilities in that line.

NO NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION TABLE SHOULD be without a bottle of ANGSTURA BITTERS, the world renowned appetizer of exquisite flavor. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

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"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP" for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation; tasteless; 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS" clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

HEGEMAN'S GASTRICINE, A Specific for Dyspepsia. Sold by all Druggists, 25 cts. per box. Sent by mail. J. N. HEGEMAN & Co., Broadway, cor. 8th St., N. Y.

IN the record of railroad extension and construction, during the year just closing, the Chesapeake and Ohio presents an exceedingly creditable exhibit. The eastern terminus now rests upon deep water front at Newport News, Va., with ample "scope and verge" for all future business; while to the westward, direct and immediate connection is made with the great cities of Cincinnati and Louisville, and the systems which centre in them. Feeders have been pushed beyond these termini, and the general equipment of the road materially increased to meet the demands of an enlarged business. All the financial obligations of the Company during the past year have been promptly met, and Fisk & Hatch, its fiscal agents, in a pamphlet just issued, speak confidently of the future of the road.

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CONSUMPTION CURED. AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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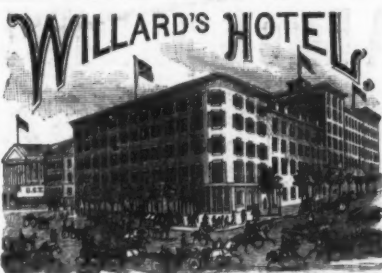
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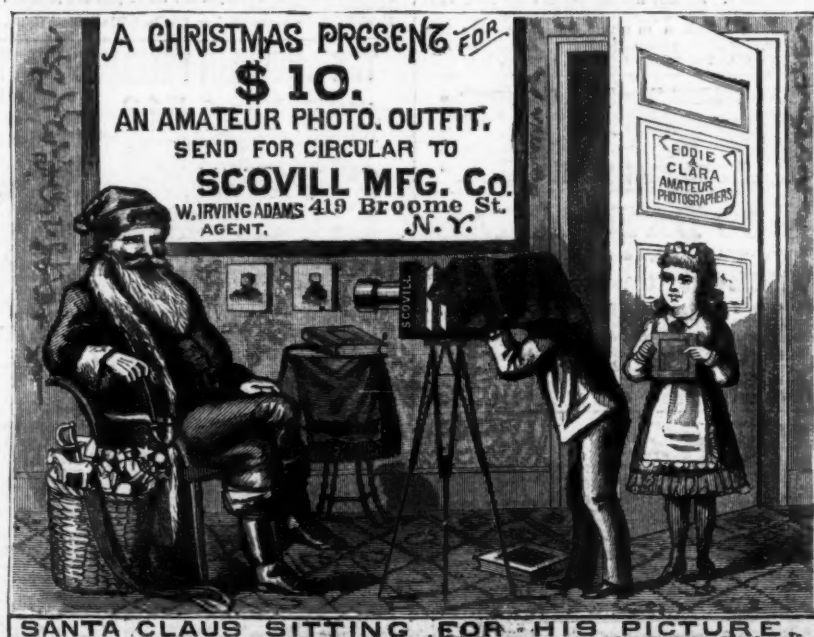
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